

The LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's *Monthly Intelligencer.*

For A P R I L, 1747.

To be Continued. (Price Six-Pence each Month.)

Containing, (*Greater Variety, and more in Quantity, than any Monthly Book of the same Price.*)

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| <p>I. The QUESTION fairly discussed, or an Attempt towards shewing, that the hereditary Jurisdictions and oppressive Tenures in Scotland not only may, but ought to be abolished by Parliament.</p> <p>II. An Account of the Behaviour and Execution of Lord LOVAT.</p> <p>III. Fort St. George taken by the French, with a PLAN, and some Description of it.</p> <p>IV. An Account of the Office of Stadtholder, and Character of the Prince of Orange.</p> <p>V. French King's Declaration concerning the Invasion of the Dutch Territories.</p> <p>VI. Speech of Miss Polly Baker.</p> <p>VII. Of the principal Towns in Dutch Flanders, Dutch Brabant, and Zealand.</p> <p>VIII. Letter from Lord Lovat's Son.</p> <p>IX. Monkish Impiety and Lewdness display'd.</p> <p>X. Oyster, Herring, and Salmon Fisheries.</p> <p>XI. Island of St. Thomas, and the contraband Trade in the Spanish West-Indies.</p> | <p>XII. Of the Old and New Stiles, and the different Beginnings of the Year.</p> <p>XIII. Account of a Person bit by a Rattle-Snake.</p> <p>XIV. Further Queries on Electricity.</p> <p>XV. Best Way of feeding Sheep, &c.</p> <p>XVI. Character of the late Prince Eugene.</p> <p>XVII. Figure of an Engine for Execution.</p> <p>XVIII. List of Captures on both Sides.</p> <p>XIX. POETRY: The Atonement; Philosophy, by the Irish Bricklayer; to the Author of, <i>War, an Epic Satire</i>; the Flea; the Beehive; on Virtue; Nathan the Quaker's Answer, &c. &c. &c.</p> <p>XX. The MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER: Bank and East-India Directors chosen, &c. &c.</p> <p>XXI. Promotions, Marriages and Births, Deaths, Bankrupts.</p> <p>XXII. Prices of Stocks, &c.</p> <p>XXIII. Monthly Bill of Mortality.</p> <p>XXIV. FOREIGN AFFAIRS.</p> |
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With a Correct MAP, exhibiting the present Seat of War in the Low Countries: Also, the Celebrated FIGHTING SCENE between Capt. Flash and Mr. Fribble, in the Farce of *Miss in her Teens*; and a Representation of Lord LOVAT's Execution: All neatly engraved on Copper.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

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Of whom may be had, compleat Sets from the Beginning to this Time, neatly Bound, or Stitch'd, or any single Month to compleat Sets.

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THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

APRIL, 1747.

An Account of the BEHAVIOUR, EXECUTION, and INTERMENT of the late SIMON Lord FRASER of LOVAT. (See the Copper-Plate.)



FROM the Time this noble Lord received the Sentence justly due to his Crimes, as mentioned in our last, to Friday the 3d Instant, when the Warrant for his Execution was notified to him, he remained uncertain as to his Fate, and really seemed indifferent to live or die; for tho' he was pressed by his Friends to throw himself at his Majesty's Feet, and petition for Mercy, he absolutely refused it, saying, *He was so old and infirm, that his Life was not worth asking.* However, he was by their Intercession prevailed on to petition for a Pardon to his eldest Son, now a Prisoner in the Castle of *Edinburgh*, who had been drawn into the Rebellion by his Advice, or rather forced into it by his imperious Command, as appeared by the Witnesses for the Crown at his Trial. But even in this Petition he refused to express himself in such Terms as he thought abject and mean, or in any Terms which he thought inconsistent with his real Principles. As his Lordship had been brought up in the Protestant Religion, but had afterwards declared himself a *Roman Catholic*, while he was an Exile in *France*; and as he had taken the Oaths to the Government, and professed being again a Protestant, ever since his Return to his native Country in the Year 1715, it was uncertain what Religion he would die of, till after he was told of the Warrant being come for his Execution; and in this Interval he wrote a most

affectionate Letter to his eldest Son, full of Religious and Christian Admonitions, but not one Word in Favour of the *Papists*, or any other particular Sect of Christians. But when the Dead Warrant was intimated to him, he then thought fit to throw off the Disguise in which he had appeared for above 31 Years last past, and desired that one Mr. *Baker*, a *Romish* Priest attending the *Sardinian* Ambassador, might have Leave to come to him, for that he was and would die a *Roman Catholic*, so that with Respect to Religion he now certainly became serious and in Earnest, because nothing but Conscience could prompt him to make a publick Profession of that Religion, it being one of the greatest Injuries he could do to the Cause he had embraced, and for which he was going to suffer.

However, in every other Respect his Lordship not only continued to appear undaunted, but preserved his jocose satyrical Temper to the very last Moment of his Life. He receiv'd the Notice of his Death Warrant without the least Alteration in his Countenance, thank'd the Gentleman who brought it for the Favour he had done him, and drank a Glass of Wine to his Health; after which he sat down with him, entertained chearfully a Conversation for some Time, and drank Part of a Bottle of Wine. Next Morning being informed of the Report, that an Engine was to be made for his Execution, like that call'd the *Maiden*, provided many Years ago for beheading State Criminals in *Scotland*, he commended the Contrivance, for, says he, *as my Neck is very short, the Executioner will be puzzled to find it out with his Axe; and if such a Machine be made, I suppose it will get the Name of Lord Lovat's Maiden.* (See the Fig. p. 187.)

April, 1747

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On

On Monday the 6th, the Major of the *Totter* came to see him, and ask'd how he did. Do, says he, *woby, Sir, I am doing very well; for I am sitting my self for a Place, where hardly any Majors go, and very few Lieutenant-Generals.* Next Morning, he desired one of the Warders to lay a Pillow upon the Floor at the Feet of the Bed, that he might try, if he could properly perform his Part in the Tragedy in which he was next *Thursday* to be the chief Actor; and after having kneeled down, and placed his Head upon the Foot of the Bed, he rose up and said, *By this short Practice, I believe, I shall be able to act my Part well enough.*

This Day a most extraordinary Accident was occasion'd by the Preparations for his Lordship's Execution. A large Quantity of Powder having been carried to Mr. Trye's Suttling-House under the *Thi-Yard* Coffee-house at *Whitehall*, to be distributed to the Detachment of Soldiers order'd to attend this Lord's Execution on the *Thursday* following, as they were delivering this Powder to the Serjeants, it was set on Fire, as was said, by the Tobacco Pipes of some of those smoking in the Room, by which the front Wall of that Room, and of the Coffee-house above it was blown into the Street, and great Part of the Coffee-Room untiled. Several People in the Suttling-Room were very much hurt, but by good Luck it happened when there was no Company in the Coffee-Room, so that we have not heard of any one's being kill'd by the Accident.

On *Wednesday* his Lordship waked about two o' Clock in the Morning, and prayed most devoutly for some Time, after which he went to sleep again, and slept till between Six and Seven, when he called for the Warder to dress him as usual; and during the remaining Part of the Day, he not only talk'd pertinently and sedately with some Gentlemen that came to see him, both about his own private Affairs and the publick Affairs of the Nation, but crack'd his Jokes merrily with the Warders that attended him, the Barber that shaved him, and almost every one that came near him. After eating a hearty Dinner, he smok'd a Pipe, according to Custom; and then sent Orders to the Cook to get some Veal roast'd, that it might be ready to mince for his Breakfast in the Morning.

On *Thursday* the 9th, being the fatal Day, his Lordship waked about Three in the Morning, and as he had done the Morning before, prayed in a very devout Manner for some Time. At Five he got up, call'd for a Glass of Wine and Water, as usual, and sat reading in his Chair for two Hours without Spectacles; for notwithstanding his great Age, he had never made use of any, which was owing, it is supposed, to his

sober and regular Way of Living; for tho' he often drank a cheerful Glass, yet he very seldom tasted Wine without Water, and never drank to a great Excess. All this Morning he behaved with his usual Gaiety, without once discovering the least Sign of Fear or Uneasiness, as appeared by several Incidents. At Eight, he desired his Wig might be sent to the Barber, that he might have Time to comb it out in the genteelst Manner; and having desired the Warder to get him a Purse, to put the Gold in, which he designed for the Executioner, he added, *Let it be a good one, lest the Gentleman should refuse it.* Upon the Warder's bringing two to chuse, he did not approve much of either; however, he chose one, and said, *Tho' it be none of the best, it is a Purse that no Man would refuse with ten Guineas in it.* Between Eight and Nine, he called for a Plate of minced Veal, eat heartily, and then having called for some Wine and Water, he drank the Healths of several of his Friends.

A little after Ten this Morning, a most terrible Accident happened on *Tower-Hill*: One of the largest Scaffolds, on which there were reckoned to be above 400 People, fell down at once, without giving the least Warning, which furnished a Spectacle more dreadful and melancholy than that which the unhappy Sufferers had come to gaze at, To see such a Number of People falling from a great Height, and tumbling over one another, was most shocking to behold: Then to hear the Shrieks of the Women falling, and the Groans of those already buried under the Ruins, could not but affect the most obdurate Heart; and many who had the good Luck not to be Sharers in the Misfortune, were so shocked with the Sight of this Catastrophe, that they went off directly without staying to see that which their ridiculous Curiosity had carried them there to see. By this Accident, it was reckoned, that about twenty Persons were either killed on the Spot, or died soon after of the Wounds and Bruises they received; and a much greater Number had some of their Limbs broke, or were sorely bruised in some Part of their Body.

As a Detachment of the Guards, consisting of 300 Horse and 1000 Foot, had, early that Morning, taken Post on *Tower-Hill*, to guard the Execution, under the Command of the Right Hon. the Lord *Carpenter*, this Accident gave his Lordship an Occasion to manifest his usual Humanity and Benevolence: He immediately ordered a Body of 60 Men to surround the Place, and employed as many Soldiers as could be spared from the other Posts, to remove, with the utmost Dispatch, the Scaffolding from off the People, by which many Lives were saved.

This

This Morning, Mr. Alderman *Alfop*, one of the High Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, (the other being ill) attended by the two Under Sheriffs and the proper Officers, with the Executioner, went from the *Mitre Tavern* in *Fenchurch-street*, to the House hired for them on *Tower-Hill*. At Ten o'Clock the Block was fixed on the Scaffold, and his Lordship's Coffin brought, which was covered with black Cloth, adorned with Coronets, &c. and with this Inscription on the Lid, *Simon Dominus Fraser de Lovat, decollat. April. 9, 1747, Ætat. sue 30.* At Eleven o'Clock, the High Sheriff, with his Attendants, went to the *Tower*, where they knocked at the Gate, and demanded the Prisoner; and when it was notified to his Lordship, that the Sheriff was come to demand him, he desired the Company to withdraw a little, till he put up a short Prayer. In a few Minutes, he called them in again, and said, *Gentlemen, I am ready*; and after having got down one Pair of Stairs, being invited by General *Williamson* to rest himself a little in his Apartment, his Lordship, upon his Entrance, paid his Respects, in a very polite Manner, to the Ladies, then to the Gentlemen, and talked as freely, and with as little seeming Concern, as if he had been come to an Entertainment. After getting down the other Pair of Stairs, he was put into the Governor's Coach, and carried to the *Tower-Gate*, where he was delivered to the High Sheriff attending, upon his Receipt.

From the *Tower-Gate*, he was conducted in another Coach to a House, from the upper Rooms of which there was a Passage to the Scaffold, and the Rooms were lined with black Cloth, and hung with Sconces for his Lordship's Reception, which dismal Prospect produced no Alteration in his Lordship's Countenance. After delivering a Paper to the Sheriffs, he told them, they might give the Word of Command when they pleased, for, says he, *as I have been an Officer in the Army many Years, I have been accustomed and am ready to obey Command*; and after having said a short Prayer on his Knees, and drank a little burnt Brandy with Bitters, he was conducted up to the Scaffold.

As his Lordship was going up the Steps to the Scaffold, he looked round, and observing such a prodigious Crowd of People upon the Hill, he said, *He wondered there should be such a Bustle about taking off an old grey Head, that could not get up three Steps without two Men to support it*; and after being upon the Scaffold, and observing one of his Friends very much dejected, he clapped him upon the Shoulder, saying, *Clear up thy Heart, Man; I am not afraid,*

why should'st thou? Then he gave the Executioner the Purse with ten Guineas in it, recommending to him, to act his Part handsomely; for, says he, *if you do not, and I am able to rise again, I shall be very angry with you*; and after examining the Axe, and viewing his Coffin, he sat down in the Chair provided for him, and repeated this Line from *Horace*:

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

As also this from *Ovid*:

Nam genus et proavos, et quæ non fecimus ipsi,

Vix ea nostra voco.

Then after saying a short Prayer, and delivering his Cloaths and Things to his Friends, he kneeled down at the Block, telling the Executioner, he would say a short Prayer, and then drop his Handkerchief as a Signal for him to do his Business. Having placed himself too near the Block, the Executioner desired his Lordship to move a little farther back, which he did, and after having placed his Head and Neck properly upon the Block, in Half a Minute he dropt his Handkerchief, and the Executioner, being now, it seems, become expert at his Business, severed the Head from the Body at one Blow, both of which were put into the Coffin and carried in a Hearse back to the *Tower*.

As his Lordship had desired, and his Friends had obtained Leave, that his Corpse might be carried down to *Scotland*, to be interred with his Ancestors in the Family Tomb, in the Church of *Kirkhill*, near his Seat there, Mr. *Stephenson*, the Undertaker employed, came about Four o'Clock, and had the Corpse delivered to him, which he carried to his House near *Exeter-Change*, where the Head was sewed to the Body, and then the Corpse was put into a leaden Coffin, which was foldered up for the Purpose before-mentioned; but upon second Thoughts it was apprehended, lest the Funeral Procession, through the greatest Part of *Scotland*, might spread Disaffection, and perhaps raise Sedition in that Country; therefore, the *Saturday* following the Secretaries of State sent an Order to Mr. *Stephenson*, forbidding him to remove the Corpse till farther Orders: On *Wednesday* a fresh Order was sent him, directing him to convey the Corpse to the *Tower of London*, to be there interred; and on *Friday* the 17th Inst. it was carried thither and interred accordingly.

This is as ample an Account as we could spare Room for, but those who are curious may see a more full and a very faithful Account of this noble Lord's Behaviour and Execution, in a Pamphlet lately published, for J. Newbery in *St. Paul's Church-yard*, &c.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON
MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS I find you often give a Place in your Magazine, to Essays or Dissertations which have not made their Appearance in any of our Journals or News-Papers, and as all our Journals or News-Papers that are of any Repute, have either expressly, or by Implication, declared themselves of a Party, I hope, you will allow me, who am of no Party, to make my Appearance in your Magazine, upon a Subject of the greatest Importance to this Nation; I mean, the Question now in Agitation, *Whether the hereditary Jurisdictions and oppressive Tenures in Scotland ought to be abolished.*

That it is our Interest to prevent Rebellions or Insurrections in that Part of the united Kingdom: And that it is our Interest to promote Trade, Manufactures, and Fisheries among the People there, are Questions that can admit of no Dispute. These are Questions, therefore, which I shall take for granted, and consequently the only two Questions remaining are, Whether the Abolishing of these hereditary Jurisdictions and oppressive Tenures may tend to prevent Insurrections, and to promote Trade, Manufactures, and Fisheries, among the People of Scotland? And if so, Whether they may not be abolished by a British Parliament, on giving a reasonable Price to the Proprietors, without any Breach of Justice, or any Incroachment upon the Articles of Union?

As to the first Question, it consists of two Parts, which I shall examine separately; and first, as to the Question, Whether the Abolishing of these Jurisdictions and Tenures may not tend to prevent Insurrections. Upon this Head I cannot make use of a more cogent Argument, or express it in better Terms than have been already made Use of in a Pamphlet lately published, intitled, *An Enquiry into the Causes of the late Rebellion &c.* The Author of which expresses himself thus: "After this short Account of the Power which the great Lords, and other Land-holders in Scotland still have over their Vassals and Farmers, and over all those that live within their hereditary Jurisdictions, I must observe, that this Power, like a two-edged Sword, cuts both Ways against the Peace of an established Government. If one of these Lords be a moderate, just, and generous Man, he has so many Ways to oblige and gratify those under his Power, that most of them are upon all Occasions ready to venture Life and Fortune at his Command; and the Majority being willing, they of Course will

always have it in their Power to compel the unwilling to list themselves in the Service, unless the Government has in that Neighbourhood a regular Army sufficient for their Protection. Therefore, whilst this Power is preserved, it will always be easy for such a Lord, when prompted by his Principle, his Ambition, his Interest, or his Resentment, to assemble a great Number of Men in Arms against an established Government; and two or three such Lords joining together, will be able in a few Days to form an Army, sufficient to stand an Engagement with the Regular Troops, unless a very great Number of them be always kept in the Country.

On the other Hand, when one of these great Lords, or even his Bailiff, or Delegate, happens to be unjust, oppressive, and cruel in his Disposition, let the supreme Government of the Kingdom be never so mild, the People under his Power must be oppressed, and will consequently be ready to join in any Enterprize that has a Tendency towards relieving them from that Oppression. Therefore, such hereditary Powers and Jurisdictions may in both Cases be the Cause of a Rebellion, against the most mild and just Government; and if a particular Enquiry were to be made into the hereditary jurisdictional Powers now subsisting in Scotland, and into the late Exercise of those Powers, it might perhaps appear, that this was one of the original Causes of the late Rebellion, as well as of all the Commotions that happened in Scotland at the Time of, or have happened since the Revolution; for as most of those that are possessed of such jurisdictional Powers, now reside almost continually at London, or in England, and delegate their Power to Bailiffs and Under-Agents, those Delegates may for a long Time oppress the People in a cruel Manner, without its coming to the Knowledge of any of our supreme Magistrates, or even of the Person who delegates his Power to them; because such Oppressors generally treat those they resolve to lay their Paws upon, as Rat-catchers do Rats, they give them such a sudden and severe Squeeze, as puts it out of their Power, either to bite or complain, in a proper Manner."

To this I shall add, that in those Parts of Scotland where the King's Courts have little or no Jurisdiction, and are seldom if ever heard of, the People naturally look upon the great Lord within whose Jurisdiction they live, as their Sovereign, and think they owe no Allegiance to any other. From him alone they expect Reward, from him alone they fear Punishment: Disobedience to his Commands, is the only Rebellion, they think, they can be guilty of; they are never sensible of any other, till their Defeat has subjected their arbitrary

Master,

Master, as well as themselves, to the Laws of their Country. If his Yoke be easy and light, it is, therefore, no Way surprizing to find him followed by all those under his Jurisdiction, even to the Field of Rebellion and Slaughter; and his Yoke may be heavy, may become insufferable, even under the most just and mild Administration of the supreme Government of the Kingdom.

When this last happens to be the Case, it is vain to say, they may be relieved by an Application to the King's Courts or to Parliament: They are entirely ignorant of the Road, and utterly unable to support the Expence of the Journey; and as such Lords have usually great Interest at Court, it is hardly possible for the People under their Jurisdiction, to make their Case known to their Sovereign, or to any of his Ministers: Even the Parliament is shut against their Complaints; because their Representative is almost always the Creature of their Oppressor. Being thus destitute of any legal Redress, an Insurrection becomes not only the natural, but the necessary Consequence; for let *Jacophant* Divines preach up as much as they please the Doctrine of *Passive Obedience*, when Men think themselves ill used, nothing can prevent their Resistance, but their being deprived of all possible Means to resist, with any Hopes of Success. Then, indeed, a Spirit of Martyrdom may prevail; but it has often been found, that Saints become Soldiers as soon as an Opportunity furnishes them with Hopes of triumphing by the Sword.

These hereditary Jurisdictions must therefore always operate in a double Capacity against the Peace of an established Government. They operate not only upon the Actions but upon the Principles of Men: When a particular Family is invested with almost a sovereign Power over any particular District, the People of that District, if they live, as they think, happily under the Dispensation of that Power, will generally be bred up in those Principles of Religion or Politicks, which have been professed by the Family under whose Jurisdiction they live; and if they think themselves oppressed, it may be the Cause of most of them embracing and breeding up their Children in contrary Principles. With regard to the Representative of a great Family, a sudden Change in this Respect may indeed happen: He may at once embrace a new Set of Principles both in Religion and Politicks; but with regard to the People under his Jurisdiction, a Change in this Respect can never be so instantaneous: On the contrary, it may make them persist obstinately in their old Principles, which will of course beget an Animosity between them and their petty Sovereign, and this will be the Cause of Resentment and Oppression on

his Part, and Contempt and Murmuring, perhaps Insurrection, on theirs.

Now to see how this may operate with regard to our present established Government, I shall suppose what I believe to be truly the Case, that most of the great Lords in *Scotland*, possessed of these Jurisdictions or Superiorities, are well affected to our present happy Establishment, but that there are still some of them that are not. After supposing thus, I must observe, that Power without Restraint is generally oppressive, especially when exercised by Under-Agents, and the chief Lord at a great Distance; and on the other Hand, Power under a continual Check must be mildly exercised. From hence we may reasonably conclude, that the Power of the well-affected *Scottish* Lords will be generally exercised in an oppressive Manner, because they usually reside in *England*, and because few will venture to complain, none will give Ear to any Complaints against them: Whereas the Power of the Disaffected must be mildly exercised, because of their living mostly in the Country, and because our Ministers, and all in Subordination to them, will be continually upon the Watch for Complaints against the Exercise of their hereditary Powers.

As to the Principles of the People subject to such Lords, the bad Consequence is, from what I have said, evident; and as to their Actions, it is as evident, that those subject to the disaffected Lords will always be ready to follow them even into a Rebellion against the Government, because they love and honour them, on Account of their living always amongst them, on Account of the mild Exercise of their Power, and on Account of their being of the same Principles with themselves: Whereas few of those subject to the well-affected Lords, will take up Arms at their Desire, even in Favour of the Government, because they hate and despise them, on Account of their residing mostly in *England*, on Account of the Oppressions they have met with, and on Account of their being of different Principles. On the contrary, many of them will be ready to join in any Rebellion, not only out of Principle, but for the Sake of overturning that Government, which, they think, has supported their Oppressors, and in order thereby to free themselves from future Oppression. [To be Continued in our next.]

A Maxim for the major Part of MANKIND.

TOM is but weak, yet fain would pass for wise; And talks, to shew you where his wisdom Poor Tom! thy conduct is extremely wrong, A Fool, to pass for wise, should hold his tongue.

IN a LETTER from FORT ST. DAVID, of Oct. 17, 1746, received, by the Porto Bello Sloop express, the 20th Inst. the Directors of the East-India Company had the following ADVICES.

JUNE 25, at Day-break, his Majesty's Squadron in Negapatam Road made several Ships in the Offing, to which they went out, and found them 9 French Ships. The Wind being light, could not get up with each other till half past 4 in the Evening, at which Time the Engagement began, and lasted till about 7, when it grew dark. The two Squadrons continued near one another all the next Day. At 4 in the Afternoon, Capt. Peyton summoned a Council of War, where it was agreed not to engage the Enemy, but to proceed to Trincomalay-Bay; as the French did for Pondicherry, and arrived there the 27th. Fourteen killed, and 46 wounded in the English Squadron. The French Squadron consisted of the *Achilles*, a 70 Gun Ship, 6 Company's Ships, and 2 Country Ships. Capt. Peyton kept the Squadron at Trincomalay till the Beginning of August, when he came on the Coast, and the 6th appeared off Negapatam. The French Squadron, consisting of 8 Ships, (1 being gone to Bengal, and is since lost in that River with 280 Europeans) weighed from Pondicherry, July 24, for the Southward, and stood out to meet the English Squadron, which stood to the Southward from them, and the French then returned. August 7, both Squadrons did the same, as likewise the 8th and 9th. The 10th, the English disappeared, on which the French returned, and the 13th anchored in Pondicherry Road. The 17th, the 8 Ships weighed for Madras Road, where they arrived the 18th, and fired on the Ship *Princess Mary*, which was returned from the Ship, and from the Fort; each Ship gave a Broadside as she stood to the Northward, and another as she returned, and then stood to the Southward again. We are since informed, the French had two Motives for this Expedition; one was to make a Plea with the Country Government that the English committed the first Hostilities ashore; the other, to see if Capt. Peyton would come to our Assistance or not. The 23d, Capt. Peyton, with the Squadron, stood into Pulicat Road, where he sent his Lieutenant, Mr. Wemyss, on board a Vessel in the Road, who was there told of all the Circumstances of their attacking the Ship *Princess Mary*, and of their then being between Madras and Pondicherry; on which Capt. Peyton disappeared, and has never since been heard of, or from, by any of the English, tho' there has been no Cost or Pains spared for that Purpose, as may easily be imagined from the since melancholy Situation of Affairs on the Coast.

The last Letter received from any one belonging to the Squadron, was from Capt. Peyton to Governor Morfe, dated August 4, when he was just come out from retreating. This unhappy Conduct of his so animated the French, that they determined on attacking Fort St. George. (See the Plan.) We call it unhappy, because it has truly prov'd so in its Consequence; tho' what Reasons Capt. Peyton may have had for this Proceeding, know not. Accordingly, Sept. 2, in the Morning, they weigh'd again from Pondicherry: The 4th, they landed their Men at St. Thome, and thereabouts; and on the 5th, began the Attack, chiefly depending upon their Shells. The 10th, the Town surrender'd, but on what Terms, are not perfectly informed: As yet no Terms are complied with. Monsieur du Primemey is gone thither from Pondicherry to command the Garison. Oct. 1, the 7 French Ships in the Road, having taken what Quantity of Money, Goods, Ammunition and Stores they thought proper, were to sail the 3d for Pondicherry, and from thence immediately thither to attack this Place (Fort St. David.) But it pleased God that Night and next Morning it blew so hard, as to founder the *Duke of Orleans*, their second Ship in Force, and two more. The *Achilles* of 70 Guns, the Commodore's, and only Ship of considerable Force, either cut away or lost all her Masts, as did the 3 others, so that 1200 Men have perished; and the whole Squadron is utterly disabled, and their Design against this Place render'd impracticable for the present. The Company's Vessels, the *Mermaid* and *Advice Snow*, were both taken by the French Squadron in Madras Road, and both lost in the Storm. The *Princess Mary* was scuttled, and run into the Surf, but is since got off by the French. The *Sumatra* and *Brillant*, from the West Coast, passed by this Place, Aug. 19, and not observing the Signal, sailed on into the Squadron, which having English Colours, they took for ours, and are lost. The French say, they had the Nabob's Permission for committing these Hostilities ashore, and declare publicly they gave him 100,000 Pagodas, for the Liberty of so doing, tho' he now disowns it, saying, that his Son was going to the Assistance of Madras, but that it was given up before he could get thither. Aug. 25, arrived at Mibie 3 French Ships, one call'd the *Centurion*, of 70 Guns, one of 40, and another of 20 Guns, which 3 Ships arrived at Pondicherry, Sept. 27, and sail'd from thence Oct. 14. Four that came out of Europe in Company with them are said to be gone for China. The 3 Ships advised above to be sailed from Pondicherry are return'd, with two of the disabled Ships; so that now there are in that Road and the Offing, 5 Ships completely rigg'd, and five disabled, besides small Vessels. Some

* The Black Governor of the Garison, which was compos'd of Natives.

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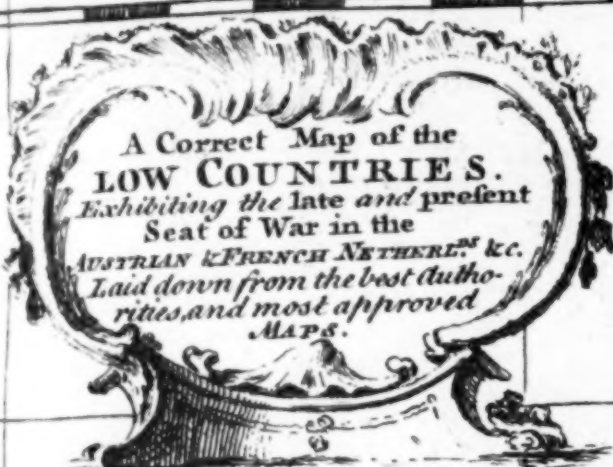
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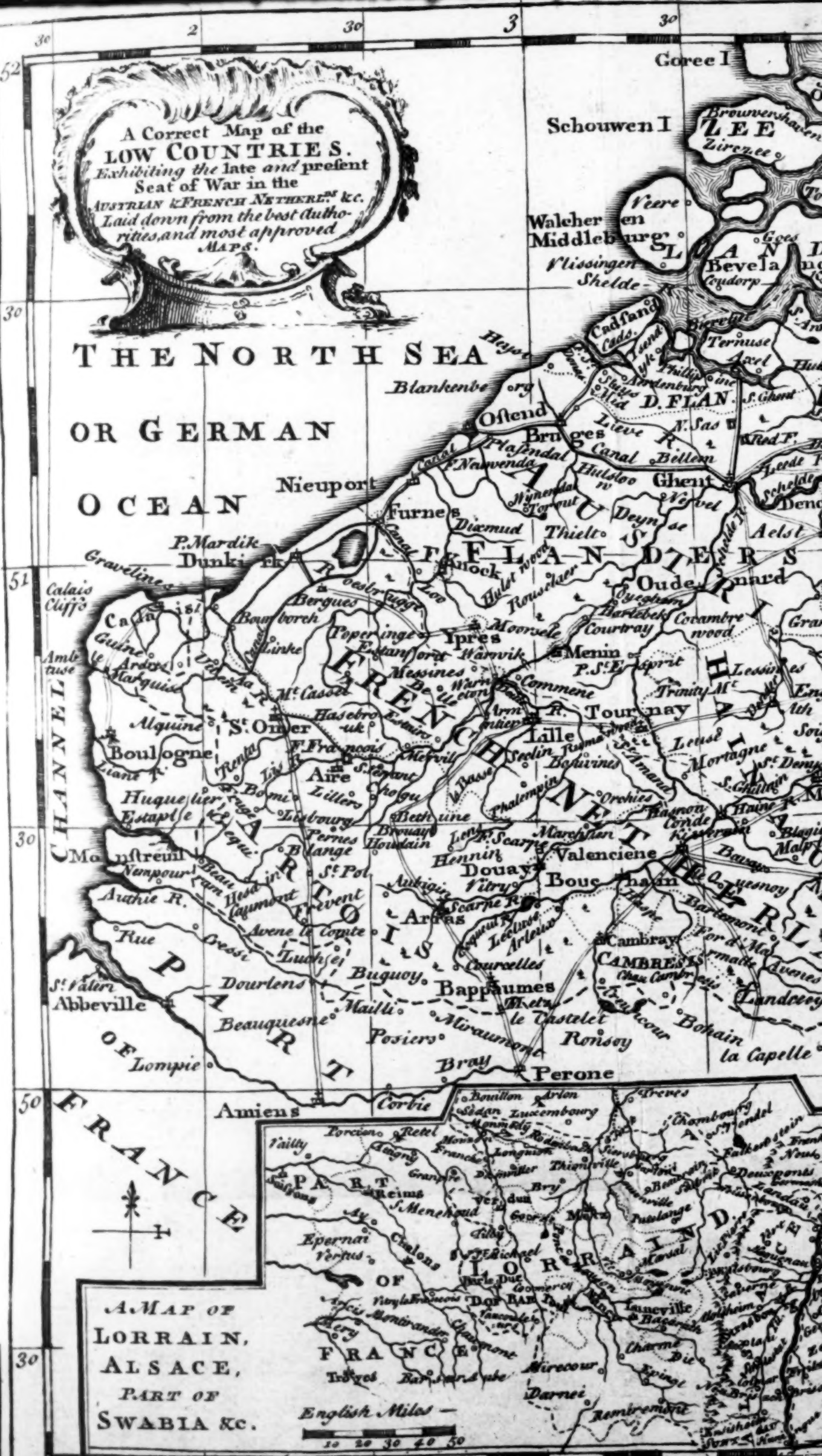
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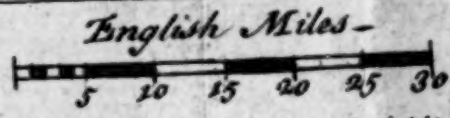


A MAP OF
LORRAINE,
ALSACE,
PART OF
SWABIA &c.

English Miles -
10 20 30 40 50



FRONTIERS OF GERMANY



English Miles - 5 10 15 20 25 30

B. The Barrier Towns are distinguished thus P. OF LORRAINE



no Cost of ... may easily be imagined from the since melancholy Situation of Affairs on the Coast.

to that now there are in that Road and the Offing, 5 Ships completely rigg'd, and five disabled, besides small Vessels. Some

* The Black Governor of the Garison, which was compos'd of Natives.

SOME CONSIDERATIONS in favour of the EVIDENCES against the REBELS.

THE bare Mention of Evidences against the Rebels will, perhaps, offend; but a Curiosity to know what these unhappy Men have to offer, will excite Attention.

The Government has shewn their Regard to Justice, and the wretched Criminals who have been condemned, by picking such only to be Evidences, whose Characters were the fairest, and themselves least involved in the Guilt of Rebellion.

For this Reason there has not been an Objection against one Evidence, nor has one Reflexion from the Criminals dropped from their Mouths, even in the Anguish of their last Moments.

That the Government was under a Necessity of employing Rebels to give Evidence against Rebels, is past Doubt; and the Solicitors for the Crown are very sensible how they have behaved.

The Question that remains is, How are these People to be disposed of, when the Trials are finished?

They have had a very moderate Subsistence from the Messengers, from which it was impossible to make any Savings.

Now when they are discharged, they have only three Methods to take; first, to return home to *Scotland*; secondly, to transport themselves to some of his Majesty's *American Plantations*; or, thirdly, to settle in *England*.

As to the first of these Methods, they must be little acquainted with the Character of that Part of *Scotland* where they chiefly reside, to imagine they can be in Safety; but supposing they could, yet they must effectually be starved, for no one would employ them; the Friends of the Government cannot, on Account of Connections, and the Enemies will not, but endeavour to prevent it. I saw one begging his Bread in Misery, worn out with old Age, and grey Hairs, that would have excited Pity; but his Crime was, he served the Government in 1715, and tho' a Man of Letters, and once in Repute, was despised, and reduced in the Shape I have represented: Yet he was never a Rebel, but a Spy to the Duke of *Argyle*.

As to the second Expedient, that is yet worse; for, first, they suffer the same Exile with the other Rebels; these are transported at the Government's Charge, and we know the kind Reception they met with, and the Fortunes which many of them yet alive made by the Encouragement, which a false Pity to their seeming Distress occasioned in 1716.—The poor Evidences must sell themselves for Slaves, and be sub-

April, 1747

jected to a four Years Servitude, liable to the Severities of a rascally Overseer to a Plantation, and who perhaps may be one of these against whom they have given Evidence.

As to the third Method, I do not see how it can be put in Execution by Men despised, dejected, without Friends, without Credit, and without Money, except they be Tradesmen; and then they are like to be employed as other Journeymen, in their several Professions.

It is not to be presumed, that the Government will or can advance any Sum proportionable to what would be requisite to put these unhappy People in a Way of Business. They are too numerous, and their Conduct and Services so distinct, that a Difference must and ought to be made.

In this Situation I would propose to divide these Evidences into three Classes.

The first, who have Trades, I think ought to be content with Cloaths, and think themselves happy that the Government forgives their Crime of Rebellion, and indulges them with its Protection: They will find Employment in *England*, and many of them now have.

The second, are such who are advanced in Years, and have no Occupation or Business, or who are encumbered with Families; such, I think, deserve particular Notice. If a Highwayman be entitled to 40*l.* on the Conviction of one concerned in the same Robbery with himself, shall not these Men, forced into Rebellion, worn out with Age, and of no Business that can earn them Sixpence, be consider'd in Convictions for High-Treason? A Crime of infinitely greater Consequence than Felony. Could they work, there would be no Plea; could they depend on Friends for Subsistence or Relief, there would be no Plea; could they do any thing else than beg, there would be no Plea; could they expect Relief from Beggary itself, there would be little Plea: I would therefore humbly propose, that a small Annuity for Life should be settled on them, or a Sum which would not be high, allotted to put them into some little Way of Living, as the Shopkeeping Business, &c. that they may not starve in their old Age.

There is a third Sort, and the most numerous, (for as to the first two, I am well informed, they will not exceed a Dozen or Twenty) which are young, vigorous, and healthy: As to such, I do not think it right Policy to set them a-grazing; with Submission, I apprehend their Return to *Scotland* will be attended with the worst of Consequences to the Government; when they are in Want, they will complain; these Complaints will please the Disaffected, and they will be pointed at as Beacons, to make others

X

others beware of serving the Government. Should (as God forbid) another Rebellion happen, no Man would serve the Crown that was in the same Situation they have been, and now are in; they would unite, and take Warning, stand their Trials, and Evidences would not be had to convict one. I could point out many other Consequences.—But to remedy this, it is proposed:

That such who are in the last-named Situation, be cloathed at the Government's Expence, and transported to *Carolina*; where, agreeable to the Governor's Proclamation, they will be entertained, have a competent Parcel of Ground to manure, one Year's Provision, with a Cow, Hogs, Sheep, &c.

This Scheme, I think, would be very advantageous; it sets these Creatures to Happiness at once; it frees them from Slavery, and they may soon become rich. Another Advantage is, that if ever that Province should be attacked by the *French*, they will be its surest Corps for Defence, as they know, if the *French* prevail, they must die.

These Hints are humbly submitted to the Publick.

A. B.

Of the ancient ROMAN YEAR, and the OLD and NEW STILES.

HAVING observed that a Design is on Foot of correcting our Kalendar, or of changing the Reckoning of the Year from the *Old Stile* into the *New*, I herewith send, tho' a short, yet a full Account, of all or most of the material Alterations or Corrections of that Kind for many hundred Years back.

Astronomers have taken great Pains to bring our Accounts of Time to as great Perfection and Nicety as possible; and after many Observations, Intercalations, and Rectifications, seem to have arrived to as exact a Method of Computation as can be expected.

The ancient *Roman Year*, or what was generally called *Romulus's Year*, was Lunar, and consisted only of 10 Months, or Moons, which was deficient 61 Days. Hence the Beginning of *Romulus's Year* was very uncertain, and unfixed to any precise Season; to remove which Inconvenience, he ordered so many Days to be added yearly, as would make the State of the Heavens correspond with the first Month, without incorporating those additional Days.

Numa Pompilius corrected this irregular Constitution of the Year, by adding 2 new Months, *January* and *February*, so

that the Year, so altered, contained 12 Months, and those Months 355 Days, which was ten Days shorter than the common Solar Year, and rendered its Beginning still vague and unsettled. Tho' several Methods were thought of to rectify that Error, *Julius Cæsar* brought it to a greater Degree of Truth, than any who had made Attempts before him. This was called the *Julian Year*, and is the same by which the *English* reckon at this Day, denominated the *Old Stile*. It would be idle to set down the Number of Months or Days this Year comprehends, and infringing on the Prerogative of our Almanack Makers. It will be sufficient to say, that *Julius* was assisted in the Contrivance by *Sosigenes*, a famous Mathematician, called from *Egypt* for that very Purpose, who, to supply the Defect of 67 Days, which had been lost thro' the Fault of the Pontifices, and fix the Beginning of the Year to the Winter Solstice, made that Year to consist of 15 Months, or 445 Days; which for that Reason was used to be called *Annus Confusionis*, the Year of Confusion.—The *Julian Year* was used in all Christian Nations till the Middle of the 16th Century, and continues amongst but few besides ourselves.—The Astronomical Quantity of this Year is 365 Days six Hours, which exceeds the true Solar Year by 11 Minutes, which Excess in 131 Years amounts to a whole Day, and thus the *Roman Year* stood till the *Gregorian Reformation*.

The *Gregorian Year*, or what is commonly termed *New Stile*, is the *Julian Year* corrected by this Rule; that whereas on the common Footing every secular or hundredth Year is *Bissextile*, on the new Footing three of them are common Years, and only the fourth *Bissextile*.

The Error of 11 Minutes in the *Julian Year*, little as it was, yet by being repeated over and over, at length became considerable; and from the Time when *Cæsar* made his Correction was grown into thirteen Days, by which Means the Equinoxes were greatly disturbed.—To remedy this Irregularity, which was still growing, Pope Gregory XIII. called together the Chief of the Astronomers of his Time, and concerted this Correction; and to restore the Equinoxes to their Place, threw out the ten Days that had been got from the Time of the Council of *Nice*, which shifted the 5th of *October* to the 15th, Pope Gregory's Birth-Day.

In the Year 1700, the Error of 10 Days was grown to 11; upon which, at the Diet of *Ratisbon*, the same Year, it was decreed by the whole Body of the Protestants of the Empire, to retrench 11 Days from the *Old Stile*, and accomodate their Computation

tion to the *New* for the future: The same Regulation has since passed in *Sweden* and *Denmark*; but *England* has hitherto held out.

Notwithstanding the *Gregorian* Year is reduced to such a State of Correctness, yet it is far from being quite perfect; for in 4 Centuries, the *Julian* Year gains 3 Days, 1 Hour, 20 Minutes; but it is only the 3 Days which are kept out in the *Gregorian* Year, so that here is still an Excess of 1 Hour, 20 Minutes, in 4 Centuries, which in 72 Centuries amount to a whole Day.

The following Accounts of some of the principal Parts of our Fishery, will, we judge, be an agreeable Entertainment to our Readers.

A short Account of the Nature and Manner of managing GREEN, or, as they are commonly called, COLCHESTER OYSTERS.

IN May the Oysters cast their Spawn (which the *Dredgers* call their *Spat*.) It is like to a Drop of Candle Grease, and about the Bigness of an Halfpenny. The *Spat* cleaves to Stones, old Oyster-Shells, Pieces of Wood, and such-like Things at the Bottom of the Sea, which they call *Culch*. It is probably conjectured, that the *Spat*, in 24 Hours, begins to have a Shell.

In the same Month the *Dredgers* (by the Law of the Admiralty Court) have Liberty to catch all Manner of Oysters, of what Size soever. When they have taken them, with a Knife they raise the small Breed from the *Culch*; and then they throw the *Culch* in again, to preserve the Ground for the future, unless they be so newly *spat*, that they cannot be safely severed from the *Culch*: In that Case they are permitted to take the Stone or Shell, &c. that the *Spat* is upon; one Shell having many Times twenty *Spats*.

After May it is Felony to carry away the *Culch*, and punishable to take any other Oysters, unless it be those of Size, (that is to say) about the Bigness of an Half-Crown Piece, or, when the Shells being shut, a fair Shilling will rattle between them. The Places where these Oysters are chiefly caught, are called the *Pontburnham*, *Malden*, and *Colnewaters*: The latter takes its Name from the River *Colne*, which passes by *Colnechester*, (or *Colchester*) gives the Name to that Town, and runs into a Creek of the Sea, at a Place called the *Hytch*, being the Suburbs of the Town.

This Brood, and other Oysters, they carry to Creeks of the Sea, at *Bricksea*, *Mersa*, *Lagno*, *Faringtree*, *Wivenhoe*, *Tollesbury*, and *Salt-Coase*, and there throw them into the Channel, which they call their Beds, or Layers, where they grow and fatten, and in two or three Years the

smallest Brood will be Oysters of the Size aforesaid. Those Oysters which they would have green, they put into Pits about three Feet deep in the Salt Marshes, which have overflowed only at Spring Tides, to which they have Sluices, and let out the Salt Water until it is about a Foot and a half deep.

A These Pits, from some Quality in the Soil co-operating with the Heat of the Sun, will become green, and will communicate their Colour to the Oysters that are put into them, in four or five Days, tho' they commonly let them continue there six Weeks or two Months, in which Time they will be a dark Green. To prove that the Sun operates in the Greening, *Tollesbury* Pits will green only in Summer; but that the Earth hath the greater Power, *Bricksea* Pits green both Winter and Summer; and, for a further Proof, a Pit within a Foot of a green Pit, will not green; and those that did green very well, will in Time lose their Quality.

C The Oysters, when the Tide comes in, lie with their hollow Shell downwards, and, when it goes out, they turn on the other Side. They remove not from their Place, unless in cold Weather, to cover themselves in the Ouse. The Reason of the Scarcity of Oysters, and, consequently, of their Dearness, is because they are of late Years bought up by the *Dutch*.

D There are great Penalties, by the Admiralty Court, laid upon those that fish out of those Grounds which the Court appoints, or that destroy the *Culch*, or that take any Oysters that are not of Size, or that do not tread under their Feet, or throw upon the Shore a Fish which they call a *Five-Finger*, resembling a *Spur-Rowell*, because that Fish gets into the Oysters when they gape, and sucks them out.

E The Reason why such a Penalty is set upon any that shall destroy the *Culch*, is, because they find that if that be taken away, the Ouse will increase, and then Muscles and Cockles will breed there, and destroy the Oysters; they having not whereon to stick their *Spat*.

F The Oysters are sick after they have *spat*, but in *June* and *July* they begin to mend, and in *August* they are perfectly well. The Male-Oyster is Black-sick, having a black Substance in the Fin: The Female, White-sick, (as they term it) having a milky Substance in the Fin. They are salt in the Pits, saltier in the Layers, but saltest at Sea.

G *A short Account of HERRING, and of the HERRING FISHERY, and of the several Methods of curing that Fish, &c.*

THE Herring is an oviparous Fish, whose Back-Fin is wholly soft and flexile, having

having but one; 'tis scaly, without Teeth, of a bright silver Colour on the Belly, and a dark shining Colour on the Back, presently dying when taken out of the Water, having a Row of sharp Prickles under the Belly, and is of the gregarious Kind, that is, swim together in great Shoals, sometimes, on the Coast of Scotland, of a Mile, or more in Length. The English Proverb, *As dead as a Herring*, arises from their dying as soon as taken out of the Water. Because of its delicate Taste, or rather the great Profit made thereof, the Herring is called the King of Fish.

Herrings are chiefly caught upon the Coasts of Suffolk and Norfolk, near the Towns of Yarmouth, Leosloffe, and Southwold; and the fittest Time of the Year for fishing, is thought to be from the Middle of September to the Middle of October. The Nets which the Fishermen use, are about two Fathom and half deep, and twenty Ells long, without any Cod behind. They join as many of these Nets together as they have Occasion, and sometimes so many, that they reach a whole Mile. These are kept up with round Corks, and tied together in the Middle with short Ropes called *Seafins*; and to the extreme Parts are joined a thick, strong Rope, called a Wallop, which is extended thro' all the Nets to strengthen them, and to prevent any Mischief from a Storm, or an over-great Burden of Fish. They conjecture where the Shoal of Herrings are, by the flying of great Quantities of Sea Fowl over them; for these perpetually follow them, and observe their Motions, in Hopes to have some for their Prey.

The Fishermen, while they row softly, lift up their Nets and cast them into the Sea; and in the mean while direct their Course, as much as they can, athwart and against the Tide, and draw up their Nets, for the most Part when the Tide returns; then the Herrings are carried sometimes backwards and sometimes cross the Tide. As soon as any Vessel is loaded with Fish, it makes to the Shore, and delivers her Cargo to one to whom the Care is committed of *washing*, *salting*, or *drying* them; and he is called the *Tower*.

Herrings are distinguish'd into six Sorts; the first is called *Harengus Pinguis*, because they are large and fat; these continue 3 Months; the second is called *Harengus Carnosus*, which is also large, very fleshy, but not so fat as the former; the third is the *Harengus Nocturnus*, (the Herring of the Night) which is of a middle Magnitude, and less fat and fleshy than either of the other two; the fourth is the *Harengus Ruptus*, (call'd the Pluck) which have some Part of their Bodies broken or damaged by being pulled from their Entanglements in

the Nets; the fifth is the *Harengus Vacuus*, (the Shotten Herring) which has cast its Spawn, and is grown lank; the last is the *Harengus Acepbalus*, (a Copsen) whose Head by pulling out of the Net, or some other Way, is pulled off. All these Sorts they salt after this Manner: They cast into a Tub or Vat that will hold a Last, or at least half a Last, as much Salt as is sufficient: Afterwards they put in a Measure of Herrings, called a *Savill*, containing about 500, all at once; and being there, they turn them with a great Stick continually, strewing Salt as they are turned. After the same Manner they repeat with new Herrings, turning and salting them till the Vat be full.

The Herrings put in the Bottom, and salted, do presently become stiff; neither are they to be mixed in Salting, with those that are above. After 16, or at most 24 Hours, they take out the Herrings, and put them into Twig-Baskets of such a Texture, that when the Fish are washed, they may easily transmit the Salt, Scales, and other Filth. Then taking out the Herrings, they put them upon slender and long wooden Spits, and hang them in the Houses to be smoaked, being laid upon wooden Machines, or Frames, fixed for that Purpose in the upper Part of the House, and hanging down from the Roof so far, that a Man of a middle Stature may, by stretching out his Arms, easily reach them. These Spits loaden with Herrings, are put on Wooden Poles (call'd *Loves*) being fixed in Order at each End, in certain Beams (call'd *Bawks*), where they are left at about five Fingers Distance. The Bawks are inserted in the Side-Beams, so that more Spits may be hung up, and they are done like so many Floors, at about ten Inches Distance.

In the Pavement underneath, are made Fires of Wood, cut into Billets, which they kindle every Quarter of an Hour. The Fire suppress'd after a certain Manner, by having all the Vents in the Room shut, smoaks, striving to get through the Chinks of the Tiles; and 500 Billets are sufficient for drying one Last. By this Method Red Herrings are perfected in the Space of a Month, for the Sale at Home; but for those that are designed for the *Streights*, or the *Mediterranean*, six Weeks are required: But if the Weather happen to be rainy, or windy, the Herrings are dried more slowly, especially on that Side towards the Wind. Every where, as much as they can, they build these Houses most free from Wind, under the Shelter of other Houses, Trees, Heaps of Earth, Mountains, or Hedges.

For the Preserving or Curing of Herrings, as 'tis call'd, they use *Spanish Salt*, as much fitter than any other. A Barrel and Half of Salt, suffices to salt one Last. One Barrel

Barrel holds about 700 fat Herrings, but, of other Sorts, they fill a Barrel with about 1000, more or less; and ten Barrels make a Last.

Sometimes the *Fishermen*, when in Mid-Sea they have caught but a few Fish, salt or cure them there; but they are much less esteemed than those pickled on Shore, where they are more commodiously cured; altho' others say, the Reason why *Dutch Pickled Herrings* are better than ours, is, because they cure them as soon as ever they are taken on Board, out of the Sea; whereas, ours being kept till they are brought on Shore, and so being staler, will not pickle so well.

The white or pickled Herrings are called *Solstitial Herrings*, because they are taken about the *Summer Solstice*, being the larger and fatter: These having their *Gills*, and *Guts* taken out, are cured with Pickle or Brine, whence they are called *Pickled Herrings*; these, the *Dutch* are more famed for than we. Three Barrels of *Spanish Salt*, more or less, are sufficient for salting one Last of these. The *French*, and others, exercise the Art of drying *Herrings* in the *Sun*, and so harden them: The Time of the Year being very fit for drying them, when they frequent the Shores of *Norfolk* and *Suffolk*. They swim in Shoals, and love to swim near Shore: They bring forth once a Year, which is about the *Autumnal Equinox*, or *September*, at which Time, before they cast their Spawn, they are best, and most valuable; as indeed are almost all other Fish.

Some Account of SALMON FISHING, &c.

THE next Fish after Herring is the Salmon, and the *Latins* have taken its Name from the *German Borderers* of the *Rhine*, or *Aquitain Gauls*; and it may seem to be deduced from *Sal*, for these Fish are esteemed very salacious; or from *Salt*, because they are wont to be salted in great Plenty, either with Salt or Brine. But if it be a *Latin Word*, it may seem to come a *salts*, from Leaping. The Salmon was unknown to the *Greeks*, therefore that it should want a *Greek Name* is no Wonder, when the antient *Greeks* had not penetrated into the Ocean.

The Salmon changes his Name by Reason of his Age among many Nations; but in the River *Ribble* in *Yorkshire*, the *Salmons* for the first Year are called *Smelts*, in the second *Spods*, in the third *Morts*, in the fourth *For-tails*, in the fifth *Half Fish*, and at last in the sixth, when they are old enough, and arrived at a sufficient Magnitude, they are called *Salmons*, although at some other Places they are called so at three Years old.

They equal the Tunny in Bigness, and the largest that are taken about *Messina* weigh from 24 to 36 Pounds; and among the *Tigurines* in *Helvetia* or *Switzerland*, they sometimes weigh 36 Pounds and more, and their Pounds contain 18 Ounces. Of late Years we have had some very large sized Salmon brought to *London*, but from whence I cannot say.

The Salmon is a long Fish, scaly, tho' with very small and fine Scales, with a small Head, forked Tail, bluish Back, with the rest of the Body white, sometimes spotted, and sometimes without. *Johnson* thinks that when they come first in the Sea they all want Spots, but when they have been a while in fresh Waters they gain them. The lower Jaw bends upwards, and most in the Female: *Johnson* confines this to the Sea Salmon only, and says, the Hook by his often moving makes a Cavity in the upper Jaw, nay, sometimes makes a Hole quite thro' the Snout. This Hook in large and extenuated *Salmons* is near two Fingers Length, and it is thought that it is frequently used as a Dart to defend their Mistresses and Spawn from Enemies, and when they ascend the Rivers they quickly lose it.

Bishop Wilkins says the Salmon is a squamous Fish, of the bigger Kind, voracious, whose Scales are set together more loose, being generally of the bigger Kind, having on his Back three Fins, the hindmost of which is small, fleshy, and without Rays, having generally Teeth, which may be reckoned of the Trout Kind, and is common to fresh and Salt Water, and of a reddish Flesh.

The Salmon is brought forth in the Rivers, and thence descends into the Sea, and from thence returns to spawn, which they do in Autumn, and cover it with Sand in the little Rivers. In the Spring these young Fry come to Life, and flow down the Stream more like a concrete Humour than a Fish; yet in 20 Days Space, or a little more, it is incredible to think the Magnitude to which they grow.

Several ingenious Men of *Basil* have given a further Account of the Migration and Spawning of *Salmons*, and say, that they ascend in great Plenty from the Ocean, up the *Rhine*; so that in *May* they abound greatly about *Basil*. They delight to wander in Floods, and turbid Waters of Rivers. About their Spawning, they change both Colour and Taste, and by Reason of their Leanness, their Figure or Shape, so that they seem another Species, and therefore the Name is changed: This their Consumption begins not long after the *Summer Solstice*, when their Bodies lessen by Degrees. Towards the latter End of *November*, they strive for Places to bring-forth in, in the higher

higher Parts of the greater and lesser Rivers, and even in the *Rhine* itself, and there they disburthen themselves. They begin to bring-forth a little after the Solstice, and so go on thro' the Autumn and Winter, and continue spawning to the Beginning of *March*: They seek out a fit Place for their Spawn in the Sand, upon which the River is carried swiftly. There appear Furrows of these, up and down, near the Banks, when the Waters abate; there they make Furrows of three or four Paces long, and about four Feet broad, and there the Female casts her Spawn, about the Bigness of Peas, which the Male bedews with his Seed, and they cover and fortify them within and on the Sides, with Stones, and so great Art, that the Spawn may be safe from the Violence of the River. After this, the Spawn, cover'd over with the Male Seed, lies till Spring, and then the little Fishes, call'd *Salmonets*, are produced by the genial Warmth of the returning Sun, that thus enlivens even the Waters.

One Thing is very remarkable, that the Male *Salmonets* are found to be full of Seed, and to have Coition with the grown Females, and to besprinkle their Eggs or Spawn; whereas in the young Females, there are no Eggs, or Spawn at all. They bring forth most in the little Rivers and Rills, into which they fall down, rather than in the *Rhine*, whose Waters at that Time are less mild or fat, and more difficult to swim over. Being rid of their Burden, both Sexes are carried back into the *Rhine*, and many return into the Ocean. Sometimes, when the Rivers are much swelled, the Spawn, with the Furrows, are dissipated, and therefore Part perishes, or are devoured by other Fish, and some are preserved; but if nothing hinders, the Eggs or Spawn are augmented by Degrees, and at length being blown up with a vital Spirit, they are carried farther by the Water, and in so doing a Fish is formed. Sometimes the Furrows, by the Falling of the Waters, are left dry, but then the Spawn do not altogether perish, but when the Water returns they are enlivened, no less than if the Water had never fallen away. The Fishermen, by the Plenty or Scarceness of the Waters, conjecture the Plenty or Scarceness of *Salmons*. *Salmonets* do not continue on the *Rhine* above one or two Years, or rather when they have finished one Year in other Waters, they descend into the *Rhine*, and from thence into the Sea; and they begin to do that when they are four or five Thumbs length, for there are seldom any found, when they are eight or nine Thumbs long: When they come to be so big, and are call'd *Salmons*, they turn up the *Rhine*, as is aforesaid.

The Flesh of the *Salmon*, before it is boiled, is white; but being boiled or salted,

grows red; it is fat, but especially in the Belly, tender also, and friable, or short; it is sweet, and therefore quickly satisfies, especially the Parts of the Head and Belly, and sometimes cause a Nauseousness; wherefore they are thought the best when boiled in Wine, Vinegar and Salt. Some Authors say the Flesh is most sweet, and highly to be praised, and that they never eat any Sea or River Fish like it, and that it ought to be prefer'd before them all. But Mr. Ray tells us, tho' in the Sweetness it outdoes all Sea Fish, yet he will not allow it to be the most wholesome, especially to the Sick; for a more thick and viscous Nourishment is thought to come from thence, than from most River or stony Fish. *Salmon* Flesh is both white, and red, according to the Season.

For Pickling, it is boiled in fresh Water, then put into warm Wine, and, when cold, kept in the Broth it was boiled in for 8, 12, or 14 Days afterwards: One or more Pieces are taken out, and put into Vinegar; altho' I am apt to think, in pickling out *Newcastle* *Salmon*, they forget both the Wine and the Vinegar, and in Lieu thereof, throw in a little salt. The *Salmon* endeavours to swim always against the Stream, and when in the Ascent he finds any Hedge, or other Obstacle, he by bending his Body into a Circle, and by holding his Tail in his Mouth, biting it hard, and letting it go, leaps over with a very great Force; and this is positively affirmed by a great many Fishermen, and altho' my Author will not give Credit to it, yet he grants the *Salmon* to be an extraordinary leaping Fish: Neither does he agree in their exceeding quick Growth, for Fishermen make them grow gradually for six Years before they come to their full Growth. It is said, that the Leeches infect them very much, and compel them to leap.

As to what Meat the *Salmon* use to eat, some say the Earth-worm, and any little Fish that comes in their Way they greedily devour; therefore they are mistaken that affirm they live, and are only nourished by Water: And their Reason is, because in their Stomach is nothing found of a solid substance; altho' it is not denied, but in Want of other Food, they may live a great while with Water, as may also other Fishes.

We have but little *Salmon*, if any, from abroad, except *Scotland*; but a great many, both pickled and dry, from *Newcastle*, and some other of our Rivers. We have also a great deal of *Salmon* brought up to *London* from the *Severn*, *Wye*, *Lug*, *Turk*, and several other Rivers; but *Thames* *Salmon* is reckoned the best; but whether it is, that there is better Food than where the Inhabitants are more thin, or because we have them much sooner after Death than from other Rivers, I cannot determine.

An Account of the DANISH SETTLEMENT on the Island of ST. THOMAS in the West Indies, and other Places, where a contraband Trade is carried on with the Spaniards.

THE little Island of *St. Thomas*, which lies in the North Seas, about 14 Leagues off *Porto-Rico*, is the sole Colony possessed by the *Danes* in the *West-Indies*, nor would it be worth their keeping, but as it serves to maintain an illicit Trade with the *Spanish* Islands in its Neighbourhood. We may form some Idea of the vast Advantages flowing from this contraband Commerce, from this very Particular, especially if we consider that the *Hamburgers* have likewise a Factory in this little Island purely on the same Score. In order to maintain this Correspondence, they transport from the *Danish* Colonies in *Africa* a considerable Number of Slaves for the Supply of *Porto-Rico*, and sometimes of the *Spanish* Part of the Island of *St. Domingo*. Under Colour of this Trade a Commerce in *European* Goods is carried on, and we may easily discern how hard the *Spaniards* are put to it for the Necessaries, or at least the Conveniences of Life, when we find them had nigh to a Place which is a free Port to Privateers and Pirates of all Nations, who there vend openly, and in the very Sight of the *Spaniards*, what they have taken from them in the most base and most barbarous Manner possible; and yet so tame are they, that they do not only bear this with Patience, but will even purchase Commodities from the very *Buccaneers*. Of late Years other Nations have made an Advantage of this free Port, and keep Warehouses there of all Sorts of Commodities for the Service of such Customers as will run the Hazard of coming at them, and in Time of War the Privateers never want a Market in this Place.

The *Portuguese* at *Rio Janeiro* entertain also a very beneficial Correspondence with their *Spanish* Neighbours. The Goods with which they supply them are Sugars, Indigo, Tobacco, Wines, Brandies, and Rums, with some *European* Goods, and sometimes Slaves. The Inhabitants of this Country are far more industrious than the rest of the *Brazil* Planters, and this gave them an Opportunity of gaining considerably by the Inhabitants of *Buenos Ayres*, and other Places on the River of *Plate*. Of late Years the *Spaniards* are grown excessive jealous of this Colony, and when the late Disputes happened between the Crowns of *Portugal* and *Spain*, both Parties were preparing to have acted vigorously on this side, and nothing could have hindered them, but their mutual Apprehensions of becoming thereby a more

easy Prey to Strangers. They are the more jealous of this, because conscious of their own Weakness; and yet one may safely say, they are more suspicious than they need, and this for several Reasons: For, first, few foreign States have either an exact Information of the Condition and Importance of these Colonies, or any Disposition to make Discoveries or Conquests at such a Distance. Secondly, the Thing itself is not so easy as themselves believe it; for Strangers, when they land on these Coasts, may well enough take and burn Towns, but they would find it extremely difficult to keep them, as well on Account of their Want of Experience, as of their being subject to epidemical Distempers, which carry them off suddenly in great Numbers. Thirdly, the Weakness of the *Spaniards*, is properly speaking the Weakness of their Government: There wants not People, there wants not a Capacity of Defence, if the Governors and other Royal Officers were not wanting in their Duty, and did not thereby set so ill Examples as corrupts and effeminates all who are subject to them.

Besides these Methods of Trading, which we have hitherto spoken of, there is another common to all Nations, with the Mention of which I shall conclude. Ships frequently approach the *Spanish* Coasts under Pretence of wanting Water, Wood, Provisions, or more commonly in order to stop a Leak. The first Thing that is done in such a Case, is to give Notice to the Governor of their great Distresses, and as a full Proof thereof, to send a very considerable Present: By this Means Leave is obtained to come on Shore to erect a Warehouse, and to unload the Ship, but then all this is performed under the Eye of the King's Officer, and the Goods are regularly entered in a Register, as they are brought into the Warehouse, which, when full, is shut up and the Doors sealed. All these Precautions taken, the Business is effectually carried on in the Night by a back Door, and the *European* Goods being taken out, Indigo, Cochineal, Vanelloes, Tobacco, and above all Bars of Silver, and Pieces of Eight, are very exactly packed in the same Cases, and placed as they stood before. But then, that such as have bought may be able to sell publicly, a new Scheme takes Place; a Petition is presented to the Governor, setting forth the Strangers Want of Money to pay for Provisions, building the Warehouse, Timber for repairing the ship, and a proportionable Number of such like Items, in Consideration of all which, Leave is desired to dispose of some small Part of their Cargo, in order to discharge those Debts. This being obtained in the usual Manner, something of each Sort of Goods which had been privately sold, is now

now publicly brought to Market, and purchased by those Persons respectively, who had larger Quantities in their Warehouses before. Thus the whole Scene of Iniquity is transacted with all the formal Solemnity, which could attend an Act of Justice and Compassion.

THE following Letter contains a fresh Instance, not only of the horrid Lewdness and Blasphemies of those holy Impostors the Monks and Nuns of the Church of Rome, but also of the wicked Partiality of that diabolical Court, the Inquisition. Father *Mariano's* Crimes, besides the most shocking Sensuality, amounted to downright Blasphemy, and yet he is imprisoned for Life only; tho' the Name of Heresy be given to his impure Doctrine: But a private Man, that should happen, from the Conviction of his own Judgment, to call in Question the Authority of the Pope, the real Presence, or any other senseless Doctrine of the *Papish* Church, might stand a fair Chance to be condemned to the Flames by the same pious Judges.

Extract of a Letter from Palermo, April 14, 1743. Translated from the Italian Original.

ON the 6th of April, which was *Passion-Sunday*, we had in this City a most shocking sight, which however could not but furnish Matter of great Comfort to all the Spectators. As it is so remarkable an Occurrence, I would not fail giving you this short Account of it. You know already, that there has been a Report some Time since, of a new Sect which had arose in *Modica*, (a City in this Island) which proved but too true, since the holy Office of Inquisition, after very long Proceedings, has at last been able to trace the Whole. The Head of this new Sect is *Father Don Mariano Crescimanni*, a Native of *Modica*, and a *Benedictine* Monk, who being Confessor of the Nuns, fell in Love with one of them, whose Name is *Sister Giovanna Cicciari*, and during 12 whole Years *Rem habuit cum ea, & cum cæteris omnibus Monialibus* of that Monastery. The Method he took to bring, in such a Manner, a whole Community to his Will, was this: He pretended to be intimately, and by an hypostatic Union, united with *Jesus Christ*, and that he had been sent into the World for its Redemption, that consequently he could not sin, and that the above-named *Sister Giovanna* was his Corredeemer; for which Reason he never called her by any other Name but that of *The Divine Wisdom*; and so she was really believed to be by all, on Account of her being able to reveal People's Secrets, which

she did in the following Manner: When any one came to confess to *Father Mariano*, after having heard, the Confession, he told the People to go to *the Divine Wisdom*, who would tell them what Penance they were to undergo. In the mean while, *Father Mariano*, by privately conveying a Letter to *the Divine Wisdom*, informed her of all the Particulars of the Confession, what Sins they had committed, &c. By which Means, as soon as these People appeared before *Sister Giovanna*, she was before-hand with them, by telling them all the Sins they had committed, and that for their Penance, they were to do such and such Things. Now the Penance she used to impose on the Nuns, whom *Father Mariano* had sent in this Manner, was, that, that very Day, they should *habere rem* with the same, that they should go *peccatore detecto* all that Day, and other such like Penances. You must not think however, that at first, *Father Mariano* did not meet with Contradictions from the Nuns, as appears by the Process; but he persuaded them by Means of some Scripture Passages, which he wickedly wrested to his own Purpose, saying, *That Temptations did arise neither from the Flesh, nor from Man, but from God: Neque ex voluntate carnis, neque ex voluntate viri, sed ex Deo*; that *Woman was made for Man, and Man for God*; and therefore, *copulam esse bonum*: Besides, that, on Account of his being hypostatically united with *Jesus Christ*, he sanctified all those *quibus se commiscebat*. A certain Baron from *Modica* whose Name is *Fario*, being convinced by such like Reasons (he also was afterwards exposed on the publick Scaffold) most earnestly entreated the Father, that he would be pleased to sanctify his Wife likewise, which the Father charitably condescended to. This Baron was the most zealous and devout Follower of the said *F. Mariano*, and had spent above 3000 Scudi (Crowns) to regale him with nice Pigeons and other Delicacies: So that the poor Baron was exposed to publick Shame, only for his Excess of Devotion. There further appeared, on the publick Scaffold, *Signior Gio. Castro*, Provost of the Collegiate of *Modica*, and that for the following Reason. This Provost being one Day at the Sisters Convent, one of them came to speak to him with her Breast quite naked; and after some Time's Conversation, she asked the Provost *cur non palparet*, as *F. Mariano* did? To which he replied, that his Virtue was not come to so high a Pitch as that of *F. Mariano*. Another who appeared on the Scaffold, was *F. Surdi*, whom indeed they might have dispensed with, as his only Fault had been to think *F. Mariano* an holy Man, not knowing of any of all his Villanies.

In short, there were five Penitents in all, who were publickly exposed, being brought from the holy Office to the *Dominican Church*, where a great Scaffold had been erected all cover'd with Black. It was about the Hour 15, when they were brought forth, and remain'd there till 3 at Night, during which Time, their respective Processes were read; that of Father *Mariano* alone lasted five Hours, in which there were heard Facts in Point of Lewdness, which could not but inspire Horror, both as for their Enormity, and the Novelty of the Inventions: And in order to engage all the People to repair to the said *Dominican Church*, the holy Office gave Orders that Day, to shut up all the other Churches without Exception. They appeared in their proper Habits, viz. the *Benedictin* in the *Benedictin*, and the Nun in her Nun's Dress. Only Father *Mariano* and Sister *Giovanna*, had over their usual Habit, a Sort of yellow one, for a Mark of their being Hereticks. As for their Punishment, Father *Mariano*, as a new Heresiarch, was condemned only to close Prison for Life, and that on Account of his appearing penitent; altho', as for my Part, I do look upon him as much an Heretick as ever; for after all, a Man, who during six whole Years, has persisted in maintaining to the holy Office the Truth of his Doctrine, and who being afterwards publickly exposed as a Penitent, without so much as shedding one Tear, or even a single Sigh, all the Time that his infinite and unheard-of impious Villanies were read; such a Man does not appear to me to be very penitent. Sister *Giovanna* was condemned to 10 Years Imprisonment, and then to be left to the Discretion of the holy Office. The three others were sentenced to two Years Exile. What I have here related to you, is nothing at all in Comparison of the great and extraordinary Things which could be added to them, if Modesty would permit: In order to form to yourself a true Notion of the Thing, you may carry your Imagination in Point of Lewdness as far as possible, and then say, that all that is nothing to what has appeared here, &c. &c.

From the London Gazette, April 7.

From on board the *Russel* in Vado Bay,
March 13. O. S.

ADMIRAL *Medley*, with the Squadron under his Command, came into this Bay upon the 10th Instant: As soon as they came to an Anchor, Information was brought to him, that some of the Enemy's Transports of Troops had been discovered upon this Coast; thereupon the Admiral imme-

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diately weighed Anchor, and proceeded to Sea the same Night. The next Morning he was off *Genoa*, where meeting with Intelligence from the Cruizers that those Embarkations were dispersed, and that some had fallen into our Hands, and others returned to the Westward, not being accompanied with any Naval Force, he again came to an Anchor here Yesterday. According to the Advices received this Day, his Majesty's Ships have taken nine Vessels with Troops of the Embarkation which departed from *Toulon* for the Relief of *Genoa*, five of which, with his Majesty's Ship the *Revenge*, are now arrived here; the Captain thereof reports, that the *Antelope* had taken three Transports, the *Leopard* three, and himself two, on the 8th and 9th Instant: That the Prisoners say, the Transports being upwards of 40, sailed from *Toulon* the 5th Instant, having only a Xebeque and a Frigate to escort them: That on the 7th Instant the Wind blowing hard Easterly, when they were about the Distance of *Cape dell Mell*, they were separated. Upon the 10th Instant his Majesty's Ship the *Feverisham* took one of the said Transports to the Eastward of *Genoa*, and that Ship, with the *Seaford* and *Leofosse*, chased five others into *Porto Fin* and *Porto Especia*, as the *Phoenix* did the French Frigate into *Genoa*; the Weather prevented the Ships, which were appointed to intercept this Embarkation, from keeping their Stations, and thereby hindered their taking a greater Number. The exact Account of the Number of Soldiers taken is not yet known, but they are all French Troops, and it is imagined will exceed 900 Men, exclusive of the Seamen belonging to the Vessels. We hear that six Sail of the said Transports have taken Shelter at *Monaco*, some at *Antibes*, and probably others may have reached *Corfica*, but the greatest Care will be taken to prevent their getting to *Genoa*, or any Part of the State of the Republick. By Advice from Capt. *Weller*, of his Majesty's Ship the *Roeback*, and Commander of the Vessels employed at the Islands of *St. Marguerite* and *St. Honorat* on the Coast of *Provence*, on or about the 18th of last Month at Night, the Commanding Officer of his Majesty's Ships on that Station, observing some small Vessels upon the Plage of *Cannes*, sent a *Barcolongo*, commanded by Capt. *Veale*, and two *Feluccas*, to attempt to destroy them, in which they succeeded so well, that notwithstanding the Enemy brought down a great Body of Troops to the Sea-Side to oppose our Design, and after a warm Fire on each Side, our Vessels brought off six of their small Craft, and damag'd some others, without any Loss on our Side; the French, as was said, had one Captain and some Soldiers killed.

Y

On

On Feb. 22, Captain *Weller* observing that the Enemy had again collected about five or six Settees, and a Number of small Vessels upon the Plage of *Cannes*, which appeared to be intended to Land Troops upon the Island of *St. Marguerite*, in order to make an Attempt upon the Castle; to forward the Success of which, besides the Battery of nine or ten Pieces of Cannon erected against it on the opposite Shore, there was also a Bomb Battery of four Mortars; he judged proper to attempt to destroy the said Embarkation, and accordingly proceeded with his Majesty's Ship the *Roebuck*, the *Barcolongo*, and two Feluccas, but on his approaching the Shore, the Enemy turned their Cannon to play upon them, which galled our Vessels greatly; thereupon he brought up against the said Batteries of the Enemy, and attacked them with great Vigour, and after a long Opposition he silenced them, and obliged the Enemy to retire. The *Barcolongo* having before this received considerable Damage in her Hull, was obliged to bear away, being in Danger of sinking, which was no small Disadvantage to the Undertaking, as being a small Vessel, which could conveniently get near the shore, and do Execution upon the Plage of *Cannes*; however Capt. *Weller* brought up as close as possible, and cannonaded them till Night came on, and then returned to anchor in his Station off the Islands. He apprehends that several of those Embarkations were demolished, but the particular Loss of the Enemy we do not yet know, tho' it is conjectured their Loss of Men may be very considerable, it having been observed from our Ships, that the Officers had the greatest Difficulty to keep their Men in the Batteries to stand so warm a Fire as was made upon them, from the *Roebuck* in particular, during this Action. On our Side, the *Barcolongo* had six Men wounded, and the Vessel was much shattered. The *Roebuck* received above 30 shot in her Hull, and her Masts and Rigging were much wounded; 6 Men were killed on board of her, and 14 wounded. Captain *Townsend*, who commands his Majesty's Ships employed on the Coast of *Provence*, is ordered to extend his Cruise to the said Islands, and to give all the Assistance he can to the Governor of *St. Marguerite*. Count *Schulenburg's* Quarters are still at *Novi*, and he is to be supplied with some Cannon and Mortars from hence.

Russel, in *Vado's Bay*, March 19. His Majesty's Ship *Leopard* is this Day arrived here, and brought in about 250 French Soldiers, of the Prizes that Ship had before taken, which with others before put on shore, will make about 750 Soldiers and Officers. We have Advice, that the *Duke Fireship* had taken off the Island of *Hieres*, another

Transport, having on board about 150 French Soldiers, and it is supposed that Prize is carried to *Villa Franca*, where we hear those that could not reach this Place on Account of the bad Weather, are also arrived; but as we have no particular Account from the commanding Officers of those Prizes, we cannot send an exact State of the Number of Officers and Soldiers we have taken in the ten Transports, which to this Day we have certain Advice have fallen into our Hands; but we are assured the whole Number is about 1100, among which, we do not hear of any Officer above the Rank of a Captain or Adjutant. The Prisoners are all sent into *Piedmont*, where they are to remain as his Majesty's Prisoners of War, till they are ordered to be otherwise disposed of.

Having given an Account in our last, p. 136, of a theatrical Quarrel at Dublin, the following Extract of a Letter from thence may properly enough be inserted.

LAST Thursday the Play of the *Fair Penitent* was performed at the Theatre Royal in *Smock-Ally*, for the Benefit and Support of the Hospital of Incurables, to one of the most numerous and brilliant Audiences ever known in this Kingdom. Mr. *Sheridan*, at the Request of the Society, and by the Desire of several Persons of Distinction, performed the Character of *Horatio*. Before the Play began, he was introduced to the Audience by the Stewards of the Charity appointed for the Stage, and made the following Address.

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

I AM here this Evening at the Request of a Society, and by the Desire of several Persons of the first Distinction, to perform in a Play that is designed for the Support of a noble and useful Charity.

It is Matter of great Joy to me, that I have so good an Opportunity of appearing before you, that in the Presence of so fair and polite an Audience, I may endeavour to acquit my self in Person of many Things which have been laid to my Charge.

It has been said that I declared from the Stage, in the Face of an Audience, that I was as good a Gentleman as any in the House; I do most solemnly declare, I never made use of such an Expression; and I believe there are many of my Hearers, who can bear Testimony to the Truth of what I say; far from uttering so unbecoming, so insolent a Declaration, I am sure that such a vain and idle Thought could never have come into my Head.

I also am informed, that several Papers have been laid to my Charge, containing personal

personal Inveſtives and Reflections on whole Bodies; I ſolemnly declare that I never wrote, nor had a Hand in writing any ſuch Papers; nor was there any Thing published by me during the Courſe of this Diſpute, to which I did not put my Name; I alſo declare, that neither in Thought, Word, or Action, did I ever mean to give Offence to the Publick, which muſt have been the higheſt Folly and Ingratitude in me; on the contrary, I was filled with ſo juſt a Senſe of their many Favours and Indulgence to me, that I thought the utmoſt Industry and Diligence I could uſe in my Profeſſion and Employments too inconfiderable a Return for their unbounded Generoſity.

If any particular Gentlemen have taken Offence at any Part of my publick Behaviour, I am extremely ſorry for it, and beg Leave to declare publickly, that I am not conſcious of ever having deſigned to offend them in any Shape."

This was followed by the moſt general, loud, and continued Applauſe that was ever remembred; and the Play went on without the leaſt Interruption. But before the Play ended, there was a Meſſage ſent from ſome Gentlemen in the Pit, importing, that they were not at all ſatisfied with what Mr. Sheridan had ſaid. Upon which, at the Concluſion of the Play, Mr. Sheridan, by the Advice of the Stewards, and accompanied by them, advanced to the Front of the Stage, and ſpoke to the following Effect:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I humbly beg Leave to know what the Senſe of this Audience is in Reſard to the Apology made by me before the Beginning of the Play, whether it was ſatisfactory or not? The Deſiſion of ſo numerous and polite an Aſſembly muſt be definitive to me, and I hope will be ſo to every one elſe."

This was followed by a general Cry from the whole Audience, who immediately roſe up and called out, "No more; no more; enough; enough;" which was frequently and loudly repeated, without the leaſt Oppoſition. Hence it is hoped our theatrical Feuds are now at an End, and that the Town may enjoy their Entertainments in Quiet.

A ſuccinct Account of the contraband Trade in the Spaniſh Weſt Indies, which gave Riſe to the preſent War with SPAIN.

THE Methods taken by his Catholick Maſteſty, for effectually ſecuring the Commerce of his American Dominions to the Inhabitants of Old Spain, is the grand Source of the little Reſpect paid him in the Indies, and of the Weakneſs of his Govern-

ment at Home. The Inhabitants of the Spaniſh America conſider Gold and Silver as Commodities which they have, and would willingly barter for ſome other Commodities which they have not, and which would be more uſeful to them than large Heaps of either of thoſe Metals. It ſeems therefore

A to theſe People a great Hardſhip, that either proper Care is not taken to furniſh them with what they want from Spain, or that they ſhould not be allowed to ſupply themſelves ſome other Way. The native Spaniards, who have the Government of the Indies intirely in their Hands, treat ſuch Complaints with the Haughtineſs natural to that Nation; which renders them univer-

B ſally odious and inſupportable. Men, whatever Climate they live in, or of whatſoever Complexions they be, have the ſame Inclinations, and the ſame Reſentments, if once you treſpaſs on their natural Rights; and this all Governors ought to conſider, be-

cauſe, both their Glory and their Safety depend upon it. Yet ſo little is this a Spaniſh Viceroy's Concern, that Sir John Narborough

C tells us, the Soldiers in Garriſon at Baldivia had Silver-hilted Swords, and their Officers Gold ones; and yet there was not a whole Coat, or a good Pair of Shoes amongſt the Corps.

When Folks are in ſuch a Situation, there needs be no Wonder at their endeavouring to carry on a clandestine Trade; as on the other Hand, one cannot think it ſtrange, that their Neighbours who live under better Governments, who have at cheaper Rates all that theſe Spaniards want, and yet ſtand in need of the Silver and Gold with which they abound, ſhould be very willing to commence ſuch an Intercouſe as might take away all their Wants. Sometimes Gover-

E nors have winked at this, not from a Principle of Avarice only, that they might ſhare in the Profits reſulting from ſuch Trade, but alſo from a Senſe of the Neceſſity of diſpenſing with Laws ſo ill executed as to deſerve no Reſpect. For, to be ſure, that Rule of Juſtice which connects the Spaniſh Plantations to Spain, requires that the Government of Spain ſhould have a reciprocal Regard for thoſe Plantations, and a Neglect in one Part, inſers a Licence on the other. Upon this Principle it was, that before the Treaty of Utrecht, and the Affiento Contract, the Engliſh at Jamaica furniſhed the Spaniards at Porto Bello with Negroes, with the Knowledge at leaſt, if not by the Permiſſion of the Governors. The Inhabitants of Peru never could be without ſlaves. The Government of Old Spain never could, indeed, never attempted to ſupply them, but permitted ſometimes the Genoefe, ſometimes the French to carry on this Trade, and when they did not do it effectually, the De-

ficiency was made good by such a Commerce as I before-mentioned with the *English*, tho' without any formal Licence, but by a Connivance the less criminal, for its being absolutely necessary.

The Situation of the Island of *Jamaica*, together with the Conveniences of building and freighting Ships from thence, engaged the Inhabitants in this and in other Branches of Traffick. Such as settle themselves in these distant Parts of the World, do it generally from a Spirit of getting, and therefore the grand Point with them is always how to get most. They therefore for a long Tract of Time, and by various Methods, supplied the *Spaniards* at *Caribagena*, *Porto Bello*, *Rio de la Hacha*, and other Places, with *European* Commodities of all Sorts, notwithstanding the mighty Hazard they ran in the Management of so dangerous a Business, their own Lives, and those of their Customers being alike exposed, and frequently forfeited, to what the *Spaniards* call Justice. They likewise carried on a Trade with the *Indians* of *Darien* to their great Profit, but with equal Risk; for the *Spaniards* were wont to shew no Mercy either to *English* or *Indians* that fell into their Hands, which is so much the harder, since the latter never were their Subjects, nor ever will have any Intercourse with them. By Degrees, the Gains by this Commerce tempted so many Persons to be concerned in it, that the Ships made use of were so well manned, and of such Force, that the *Spaniards* grew less timorous than formerly, so that at last the Commerce by the *Galleons* was greatly affected; for knowing where to buy Goods cheaper, the Merchants would not give the Price usually demanded at the Fairs of *Caribagena* and *Porto Bello*: And this gave Rise to the *Garda Costas*. Some however, who pretend to be well acquainted with those Parts of the World, say positively, that this clandestine Trade was carried on in Spite of those Ships, and even by the Connivance of the Governors, who, while they made Prize of fair Traders, protected Smugglers. If so, their Proceedings were indeed extremely flagrant; nor is it altogether incredible, Thirst of Money being the predominant Passion in all *Spanish* Officers.

It seems, however, to be our Interest to put an End to this contraband Trade, if thereby we could secure the Friendship of *Spain*, and a due Return of Kindness in what regards the Trade of the *South Sea* Company. There is a certain Proportion of our Goods and Manufactures necessary to the Inhabitants of the *Spanish America*, and which they will have some Way or other. Now it is certainly preferable in respect to us, that they should rather have them in a fair, than in a clandestine Manner. Yet

we ought not to be tied up in this Respect more than the *Dutch*, who have as flourishing a fair Trade with *Spain* as we, and yet are much the greater Smugglers of the two; which leads us to speak of their Manner of carrying on this Trade that turns so largely to their Profit.

A The *Hollanders*, in 1634, dispossessed the *Spaniards* of three little Islands off the Coast of *Venezuela*, viz. *Curacao*, *Bonnair*, and *Aruba*; all together they are of very little Consequence, in respect either to their Extent or their Product; and yet the *Dutch* draw from them an immense Profit. *Curacao* is the nearest to the Continent, and therefore well fortified, and thoroughly peopled, tho' its Soil does not afford so much as will subsist its Inhabitants for one Day; but they are constantly furnished with Provisions from the other two Islands, which, in Truth, are good for little else. As this Island is not above 7 Leagues distant from the *Spanish* Coast, a more convenient Station cannot be wished, for carrying on a clandestine Trade. It was first introduced by the Sale of Negrões, brought hither by the *Dutch* from their numerous Settlements on the Coast of *Guinea*. These the *Spaniards* bought formerly in a Manner openly, and have transported in their own Vessels, 1500 at a Time. But since the *English* from *Jamaica* have interfered in this Trade, it is sunk very considerably, tho' they still supply the neighbouring Provinces, and reap great Profit thereby; because no body understands the Management of this Business better than they do, can bring Slaves at a cheaper Rate, or vend them at a higher Price. Some Writers have asserted, that in its most flourishing Condition, the Slave-Trade alone drew from the *Spaniards* considerably above a Million of Pieces of Eight per Annum.

The Dealers at *Curacao*, and their Correspondents in *Holland*, were too knowing, and too conversant in Business, to let the Declension of the Slave-Trade rob them of the Benefit of this Island. In order to replace what was lost by the *English* interfering with them, they built vast Magazines, and stored them with all Sorts of *European* Goods, which had a very good Effect: In the first Place, it preserved to them the Remainder of their Slave-Trade; for the *Spaniards* knowing that this, of all other Sorts, was most winked at by their Governors, resolved to keep up a Pretence of buying Slaves, in order to have an Opportunity of purchasing other Things. Secondly, it tempted the *Spaniards* to run all Hazards, that they might, at a reasonable Price, obtain any Sort of *European* Merchandize they wanted, and that too whenever they pleased. It is incredible what vast

vast Sums have been annually traded for in this Way. Besides, the Inhabitants of *Curacao*, to keep up a good Correspondence with their Neighbours, and as far as possible to fix their Affections, refused to suffer Privateers to enter their Ports, nor would, upon any Terms, purchase their Plunder, which, at the same Time, was publicly sold at *Jamaica*, where the Privateers usually spent their Money. This Spirit of Self-Denial, however, did not hinder the Traders of *Curacao* from directing the Privateers to put into the Island of *St. Thomas*, (see p. 167.) whither they instantly sent Sloops with Money and Agents on board of them, to purchase what the Privateers had to sell, taking Care to send the Effects as soon as possible to *Europe*, that the *Spaniards* might have no Intelligence of this Contrivance.

It is to be observed, that in respect to this clandestine Commerce, it was chiefly carried on by the *Spaniards* themselves, who ran all Hazards, came in Person to the Island, and carried away whatever they bought in their own Ships. In Process of Time, however, some Merchants devised another Way of carrying on the same Commerce, by Ships sent directly from *Europe* on the *Spanish* Coasts. These Vessels were of such Force, that those on board them stood in no Fear of any Precautions the Governors could take; and, on the other hand, as their Cargoes passed immediately from their original Owners to the *Spaniards*, they could be afforded considerably cheaper than such as were consigned to Factors in *America*. The Method of trading was by a Signal from the Ships, or from the Shore: The Longboat was then sent off well manned, brought the Merchants on board with their Money, and carried them back with their Goods. The Reader may be assured, that one of these Ships was defended against two *Garda Costas*, with great Obstinacy; and, to say the Truth, those on board her chose rather to sink than be taken; a very extraordinary Kind of Courage; for which, however, it is not impossible to account; and as it may be useful as well as pleasant, I think it not amiss to enter into the Particulars thereof, which are these:

At the Time one of these Ships is fitting out, Notice is given to all Sailors, that they may have an Opportunity of entering, which they do with great Alacrity, there being generally twice as many who offer themselves as can be made use of; when the Proprietors have their Complement of pick'd Seamen, they not only allow every Man his own Cargo to a certain Value, but also furnish it themselves on Credit, at prime Cost.

By this Means, every private Man on

board becomes a Proprietor, and if the Ship is attacked, fights for his own Property, which is the Reason that he will drown rather than part with it; and is one Reason why *Garda Costas* are not overfond of meeting with these Vessels, but chuse rather to prey on fair Traders, who have fewer Men, and are of less Force. A The Scheme I have mentioned is certainly a right one, tho' in a wrong Cause. The only Way to support the Spirits, and fix the Affections of ordinary People, is to consult their Interest; and those who imagine that Justice, Honour, or any Thing else, will answer the same End, without a due Regard to this, must not expect much Pity when they find their Mistake; so true in all Senses is that divine Maxim, *That the Children of this World are wiser in their Generation, than the Children of Light.* B

Of the Confusion arising from the Uncertainty of beginning our Year.

C THE many good Acts that have been made by this Parliament, and particularly in this Session, will, no Doubt, recommend the Majority, by which they were passed, to the Favour of their Electors at the next Choice. And it is a great Satisfaction to the People of *England*, to find that some other Bills are preparing for the Consideration of their present Representatives; which, as they seem calculated for the publick Utility, will in all likelihood be favoured with a Parliamentary Sanction.

One of these, as I am informed, is to reconcile the Difference between the *Old* and *New* Stiles; (see p. 162) and to begin the Date of every future new Year on the First of *January*, conformable to all other *European* Nations; the first will not only save our Merchants a great deal of Trouble, but prevent any more of that Confusion which has happen'd in their Correspondence with foreign Merchants, who are now 11 Days before them, in the Computation of Time. The latter cannot fail of being of the most extensive Benefit to all his Majesty's Subjects, by preserving that most important Science *History*, from the gross Anachronisms of which it must be eternally productive, while this Nation continues to differ from all others, by computing the Year from the 25th of *March*, instead of the First of *January*; besides the Perplexity which the different Dates assigned to Letters within that Time create in Epistolary Correspondence. E F

The absolute Necessity there is for an Uniformity in the Dates of *History* is so obvious to every Man who makes that Science his Study, or even his Amusement, that tho'

tho' numerous Instances might be given of the Errors that have been owing to the Want of such an Agreement in the Computation, or rather Commencement of our Year, in Conformity with other Nations, I will only mention two, which are so palpable, that I presume they will be as good as two Thousand.

Whoever looks but a few Years backward, will find no less than three different Denominations of the Year of our Lord, affixed to three State Papers, that were published in one Week, viz.

His Majesty's Speech dated 1732-3

The Address of the House of Lords 1732

The Address of the House of Commons 1733

So that if a Person meets with either of these Addresses as it was singly printed in a separate Sheet or Half Sheet, will he not be very much at a Loss to guess, or can he, with any Certainty, pronounce what Year it was printed in, unless he happen to have before him, at that Instant, the very Speech from the Throne to which it refers?

It is 13 or 14 Years ago that an Epidemical Cold reigned in this Part of the World *, at which Time some of our News Papers that took Notice of it, even that published by Authority, were dated in 1732, and others in 1733, tho' printed on the very same Day; for which Reason it would puzzle any Man, who does not very well remember the Time of that Malady, to ascertain the exact Year wherein it happened, whether in the Year of our Lord, or that of our Law, which begins three Lunar Months after that Day whereon all Mankind, not excepting the Lawyers themselves, compliment one another upon their Entrance into the New Year.

S. W.

The following Letter, tho' written 60 Years ago, may be of Use to many of our Country Readers.

Mr. W. to Mr. H.

S I R,

ALTHO' the Time hath been long, since your great Obligations were enough to have exacted from me a more ready Compliance with your Request, yet is my Situation, tho' small Employment in the Affairs of the World no unreasonable Excuse; however, that shall no longer render me ingrateful, nor prevent me from casting in my Mite among the Treasures of Observations and Experiments that you have collected; for as the Motto of the Society (whereof you are a Member) is *Nullius in* *regibus*, so that small Addition I shall make

to your great Collection shall be such, that may probably have more in it than Words only, which I shall willingly contribute as my Occasions will permit.

I observe among the Enquiries concerning Meadows, mentioned in your Collections, you desire to be informed what Kind of Grass is best for Sheep, Cows, &c. In Answer to which I only give you the Relation I had from several ingenious Men: That a Person living near *Portsmouth* having some Lands in his Hands that were very apt for Corn, sowed several Acres of it with Parsly-Seed, which thrived exceeding well, and that he fed his Sheep on it with great Advantage.

It is observed, that some Sort of Grass doth alter the Taste of Mutton, and that the sweetest Mutton is that which hath been fed on the finest and sweetest Grass, as is experienced on the *Peak of Derbyshire*, and on the Plains in *Wiltshire*, *Hampshire*, &c. And on the contrary, the coarsest Mutton is produced from the grossest Meadows, Marshes, &c. And Sheep fattened on Clover, and the like rich Nourishments, are not such delicate Meat as the Heath-Croppers, which latter rich Way of fattening Sheep is most advantageous to the Husbandman, but doth not humour the Palate of the Eater so well, as such Beasts as can live on the dry Mountains without Water; for it begets too great and sudden a Change in the Meat. The like Difference is also observed in Rabbits.

Sheep fatten very well on Turnips, which proves an excellent Nourishment for them in hard Winters when Fodder is scarce: For they will not only eat the Greens, but feed on the Root in the Ground, and scoup them hollow even to the very Skin: The Turnip is of a hotter Nature than Clover-Grass, and therefore more agreeable to those Cattle. But much more hot and drying is Parsly even in both to the second Degree, and were it thoroughly experienced, doubtless, will prove very good Nourishment, and not subject those dry Animals to the Rot, nor vitiate the Taste of the Flesh so much as the other colder Foods will do.

The Rot being a Disease occasioned by the Sheep feeding on too much cold and moist Meat, and prevented by hot and dry; as their feeding in shady Places in some Grounds where the Dew lieth long on certain broad Grass, naturally inclineth all Sheep feeding there to the Rot, by such as have to their Cost made Experiment thereof, such Lands are otherwise employed; when, on the contrary, feeding Sheep on Salt Marshes and brackish Grounds, preventeth the Rot, and the giving them Salt with

* See London Magazine for 1733, P. 39.

with their dry Meat is esteemed a Cure for that Disease.

Therefore Parsly being of such a hot, dry, saline, and anti-hydropical Nature, and (as my Relaters assure me) so much desired by Sheep, (as I am sure it is of Cornies, much of the Nature of Sheep in respect of their feeding,) may very probably be not only a very good Security against the Rot, but may render the Meat rather better tasted than any other Food whatsoever.

And it is a Plant very easily propagated, and the Seed plentifully obtained, few Plants yielding more, and that also easily separated from its Stalks; the Ground the finer it is dressed, the better will the Parsly sown there grow and prosper, and it will continue more than one Year, but how many, a careful Improver will quickly discover; and of what particular Uses and Advantages this Piece of Husbandry may prove (besides the general Way of feeding Sheep) an ingenious Husbandman will soon find out.

However, amongst others, it answers one Objection against Inclosures, *viz.* That the Inclosing of Lands will prove a Decay of our Stock of Sheep, and so by Consequence of Wool. To which I answer, that if 2 or 300 Sheep must have 5, 6, or 700 Acres of open Down Land to depasture on, according to the present Use and Custom, in case so much thereof be inclosed as lieth convenient for Inclosure (it may be half thereof or more) and Part of such inclosed Land be sown with Clover, Turnips, Cole-feed, Purslain, or the like, 10 Acres so husbanded will feed as many Sheep as 100 Acres thereof would before have done. The Question then will be, Whether the Husbandman may not keep as great a Stock as he did before, and have Variety of Pasture for them as the Season of the Year requir-eth, and that either for feeding, fattening, or medicinally preserving them as he pleaseth?

For it is not to be doubted, but that Land inclosed and tilled yieldeth a far greater Increase to the Husbandman, than Lands open and untilled; and then in case he can propagate such Vegetables that will feed and maintain his Flock in such Inclosure, surely on such Inclosures he may maintain a far greater Number of Sheep than before he could on the open and untilled Champain, or at least as great a Number, and have a fair Inclosure of Tillage over and above.

My Sentiments of the great Effect that this Piece of Husbandry, or the like, may have as to the Improvement of Trade, you may receive another Time, if they may be acceptable, from

Yours to serve you,

JOHN WORLIDGE.

The TRUE HERO, exemplified in the Character of the late Prince EUGENE of Savoy.*

PRINCE Eugene, tho' but of a middling Stature, was very well shaped. His Visage was somewhat long; his Complexion brown, and becoming a Warrior; his Eye black, lively and full of Fire; his Mouth of a moderate Size, and usually open; his Nose well made; but somewhat long; his Countenance meagre, and his Cheeks a little sunk in. He had black Hair, which he wore till it began to grow grey. He took Abundance of Snuff, and carried it loose in his Pocket. Tho' his Air was naturally grave and serious, he knew how to be merry on Occasion, and that with great Freedom. When he was at the Head of his Troops, there appear'd a Grandeur and Majesty in his Person, that commanded Respect from every General, as well as from the meanest Soldiers.

All the latter loved him on Account of the Care he always took to supply them in Countries, where under other Generals they must have wanted every Thing. In long Wars, made by the three Emperors whom he served, tho' the Troops were often ill paid, Eugene still found Means to subsist them, and very often at his own Expence. The Generosity of Turenne and Vendome was real Prodigality: Eugene was liberal without being profuse, and no Man ever accused him of Avarice. He grew rich indeed by War, and the Liberality of the Emperors: But who can deny that, in Time of Peace, he made a noble Use of his Wealth, a Use worthy the Greatness of his Soul?

He loved the *Belles Lettres*, and gave Pensions to Men of Genius and Learning, among whom was the Poet *Roussseau*. At a Time when the Plague raged in Vienna, and Provisions were very dear, he employed 1500 Men to embellish his Palace, and gave them double Wages, tho' he did not want a third Part of the Number. The Beauty of this Palace, its Furniture, Paintings, Cabinets of Rarities, Library, Gardens, Waterworks, Statues, Offices, and a Thousand other Particulars, were so many Proofs of this Hero's Magnificence and good Taste. The Splendor of those Entertainments, which he gave daily to a great many Persons, display'd his generous and noble Character; and his Readiness to do Service, which infinite Numbers have experienc'd, is an authentick Testimony of his beneficent Temper. If he could not grant what was asked, at least he made it up with Civilities, so that every Man left him with Satisfaction. He was no Bigot, and yet had a great Fund of Re-

* See an Account of his Death, in our Magazine for 1736, p. 222. His Funeral, *ibid.* p. 231. And his Prayer, in our Mag. for 1734, p. 670.

Religion and Probity. He detested an inconsiderate and passionate Zeal; but practised exactly all the Duties of the Religion he professed.

The Qualities of his Mind were answerable to those of his Heart. It was well cultivated, furnished with a vast and extensive Reading, assisted by a happy Memory, and endowed with extraordinary Penetration. He had a nice Judgment, which seldom deceived him, upon the Merits of other Men. His Discernment was so admirable, that in the Twinkling of an Eye he would penetrate the most obscure and hidden Characters. He spoke very little; but what he said was just, and weighed in the Balance of good Sense. He never spoke ill of any Man, and was always silent when he could not praise; but at the same Time was very reserved in his Panegyrics, and never bestow'd them but upon true Merit. No Man surpassed him in the Art of keeping a Secret; for nothing ever slipped him that could betray what he had a Mind to conceal. His Enemies he easily pardon'd, and tho' he had many whom he knew well, he never once thought of seeking Revenge.

He never would marry, and held it for a Maxim, that a Wife is a troublesome Piece of Household-Goods for a Warrior, who by thinking of her forgets his Duty, and is often too careful of his Life for the Good of his Family. Love appeared to him one of those frivolous Passions, to which a Man of Reason ought never to give Way. Lovers, he used to say, are the same in Civil Society as Fanatics are in Religion. Yet he did not shun the Company of the Ladies, and no Man knew better than him to give the Fair Sex all the Respect due to them. Politeness, Affability, and Complaisance, were also natural to him in the Company of Women, and his whole Behaviour so very gallant, that one would have thought him smitten with some particular one, if he had not acted thus to them all indifferently. If he distinguish'd any Lady it was the Countess of Batbani. With her he would often eat, play and spend the Winter-Evenings and always seemed to be better pleased at her House than any where else. The Reason was, because the Countess had an infinite deal of that fine, delicate, insinuating Wit, that charms when ever it appears. She did every Thing with a good Grace; spoke several Languages, and it was difficult to see her often without feeling a Sort of Tenderness for her Person. But her Virtue at the same Time was equal to her Charms. She willingly entertained the Prince on Account of his Birth, his high Rank, and the Fame of his great Actions; and he visited her for her Humour and Conversation, which amused him, and

made him pass his Time with Satisfaction and Delight. One may venture to say, that *Eugene's* great Passion for War suspended, and, as it were, absorbed all his other Passions: So that it is no Wonder he was always sober, chaste, and temperate; that Pleasure was never his Business, but the Glory of his Reputation only, and the Means of acquiring an immortal Name. This Pursuit of his was so successful, that he had no Room to repent himself of it.

Prince *Eugene* used to say to his intimate Friends, that, of the three Emperors who had employed him, the first was his Father, the second his Brother, and the third his Master. His Meaning was, that *Leopold* had taken the same Care of his Fortune as of a Son's, that *Joseph* had loved him with fraternal Affection, and that *Charles* had rewarded him like an old and faithful servant.

An Account of two Men of extraordinary Bulk and Weight, as publish'd in the Philosophical Transactions, No 479. Being an Extract of a Letter from Mr. Thomas Knowlton.

Feb. 28, 1745-6.

IN the Neighbourhood of *Halifax* in *Yorkshire* live two Brothers named *Stonecliff*, whose Bulk and Weight is very extraordinary: The eldest is a married Man, and has several Children; about 40 Years of Age.—He weigh'd 35 Stone, odd Pounds; at 14 Pounds to the Stone; which we may reckon near 500 Pounds Weight. His Brother weighs 34 Stone, odd Pounds; but they make between them 70 Stone, or 980 Pound Weight.—As one was mounting an Horse, the poor Creature's Back broke under him, and he died on the Spot.

A very remarkable Account of a Person bit by a RATTLE-SNAKE: In a Letter from Mr. J. Breintal, to Mr. Peter Collinson, F. R. S. Publish'd in the same Transactions.

Philadelphia, Feb. 10, 1746.

I Am much obliged to you for your kind Letter; but you injoin me a sad Task. You must know then, that, on the 2d of last May in the Afternoon, I took a Turn down to the River; and meeting there some Company, we tarried about two Hours.

I hearing a Bell upon the Top of a steep Hill, which I knew to be the Cows of the People where I then quarter'd, and thinking to drive them home, it being almost in a strait Line thither, went right up the Hill; and as it was stony, sometimes I was ready to fall, so saved myself by my Hands, and got

got safe very near the Top; where either my Foot slipped, or the Stone under it gave Way, and brought me down upon my Knees. I laid my Hand on a broad Stone to stay myself; and, I suppose, the Snake lay on the opposite Side, and might be offended by some Motion of the Stone, so bit my Hand in an Instant, without any Warning or Sight; then slid under the Stones, and sounded his Rattles.

I felt a Sort of Chilnefs when I heard the Sound; because I had a constant Thought, that if ever I was bit, my Life was at an End. Without Stop I tore up the Stones, resolving to slay my Murderer: At last I found him, crush'd his Head to Pieces with a Stone, took him up in my left Hand, and ran to my Quarters, sucking the Wound on my right Hand as I went, and spitting out the Poison.

This kept it easy; but my Tongue and my Lips became stiff and numb, as if they had been froze. So getting quickly Home, — "I am bit with a Rattle Snake, (said I) and there lies my Murderer!" casting him down on the Threshold.

All Hands were aloft in a Minute; some for one Thing, some another; as they had seen or known in the like Affair; and none seem'd less concern'd than myself, as I thought by their Actions.

The first Thing applied was a Fowl; his Belly ript up, and put on my Hand alive, like a Gantlet, and there tied fast. This drew out some of the Poison; for immediately he swell'd, grew black, and stunk.

I kept my Elbow bent, and my Fingers up, to keep the Poison from my Arm. — Thus I walked about, and set some of the Company to make a Fire on the Green; for, as it fell out, there were 7 or 8 People there more than our Family. It was done quickly, and there we burnt the Snake.

Another Hand this while had got some Turmeric. This we bruised well, Tops and Roots; so made a Plaister, and bound it round my Arm, to keep the Poison in the Hand: But Night came on, or else, I believe, it had never gone further than the Hand; for this kept the Arm secure, till Midnight, or past. Nor all this while had I much Pain: My Hand grew cold and numb, but did not swell very much; but now puft up on a sudden, and grew furious; so I slit my Fingers with a Razor, and this gave some Ease. I also slit my Hand on the Back and cupp'd it, and drew out a Quart or more of ugly poisony slimy Stuff. But my Arm swell'd for all we could do. Then I got it tied so fast, that all Communication might be stopped with the Body, that it seem'd almost void of Feeling; yet would it work, jump, writhe and twist like a Snake in the Skin, and change Co-

April, 1747

lours, and be spotted; and they would move to and fro upon the Arm, which grew painful in the Bone.

Thus was it ty'd two Days, and all Things applied that could be got or thought on. At last, the Ashes of white Ash-Bark, and Vinegar, made into a Plaister, and laid to the Bite, drew out the Poison apace.

My Tongue and Lips swell'd that Night, but were not very painful, occasion'd only, I suppose, by sucking the Wound. The Swelling of my Arm being sunk, till it was at least half gone, we then untied it; but, in two Hours, all my right Side was turned black, yet swell'd but little; nor was there any Pain went along with that Change of Colour: I bled at the Mouth soon after, and so continued spitting Blood and feverish four Days.

The Pain rag'd still in the Arm, and the Fever more violent; and by Turns I was delirious for an Hour or two. This happen'd 3 or 4 Times; and, 9 Days being over, the Fever abated, and I began to mend; but my Hand and Arm were spotted like a Snake, and continued so all Summer.

In the Fall my Arm swell'd, gather'd, and burst; so away went the Poison, Spots and all: Heaven be thank'd for ridding me from such a cursed Adversary.

But the most surprising and tormenting were my Dreams; for, in all Sickneses before, if I could but sleep and dream, I was happy so long; being ever in some pleasing Scenes of Heaven, Earth or Air: On the contrary, now if I slept, so sure I dream'd of horrid Places, on Earth only; and very often rolling among old Logs. Sometimes I was a white Oak cut in Pieces; and frequently my Feet would be growing in two Hickeries. This cast a Sort of Damp upon my waking Thoughts, to find my sleeping Hours disturbed with the Operation of that horrid Poison.

Thus have I sent you a Narrative of what happened on the fatal Bite, without any Polish, with a Design only to be understood by you.

A short Historical Account of the PRINCIPAL TOWNS in Dutch Flanders.

SLUYS, a Sea-port Town, and formerly reckon'd the most commodious of all the five Ports of Flanders, lies over-against the little Island *Cadfan*, or *Guisant*. It once belonged to the Counts of *Nemours*, descended from the Counts of *Flanders*, and then fell into the Power of the French. *Philip the Bold*, King of France, kept a strong Garison here, to curb those of *Bruges*; and *Charles VI.* built a Fleet here

Z

against

against England. The Emperor Maximilian I. took it afterwards, in whose Family it remain'd some Time. During the Wars of the Netherlands, the Prince of Parma took it for the King of Spain: But the Dutch re-took it in 1604, under the Conduct of Prince Maurice; which they looked upon as a sufficient Compensation for the Loss of Ostend. They have been in Possession of it ever since. The Defence of the Besieged was very memorable; for they held it out for three Months, till they were out of Hopes of any Relief, and had eat up all the Leather, Mice, Rats, &c. which they could find. The Dutch fortified the Haven and Town, which they repeopled with the Inhabitants of Ostend, who came thither after the Surrender of that Place: But on a Treaty of Peace, it was afterwards dismantled. It is now pretty strong, but thinly inhabited, and nothing near so rich as formerly; the Trade being removed first to Bruges, and from thence to Antwerp. Yet it is still the largest Haven in all Flanders, and might be made capable to hold a great Number of Ships. This Town stands 22 Miles N. W. of Ghent, 10 N. E. of Bruges, and 14 S. W. of Middleburgh.

Sas-Van-Ghent, or the Port of Ghent, is a small Place, but so strong, by Reason of its Situation in a Morass, and its Fortifications, that it has been accounted impregnable. Yet the Hollanders took it in 1644, and have kept it ever since. By this Place they can cut off all Communication between Ghent and the Sea, by Means of the Canal; as by Sluys they have the same Power over Bruges. Sas-Van-Ghent 11 Miles N. of Ghent.

Ardenburgh is also a small Place, but was formerly the Capital of this Part of Flanders. It is subject to the Hollanders, and is not at all considerable at this Day. It stands 28 Miles N. W. of Ghent, and about a League S. E. of Sluys.

Hulst is a Place of more Consequence. It is the Metropolis of the Territory of Warssand, and, tho' small, very strong. The Dutch took it in 1645, and had it confirm'd to them by the Peace of Westphalia. It was attempted in vain, in the Campaign of 1702, by the French and Spaniards, who lost against it 1000 Men. It stands 13 Miles almost W. of Antwerp, 15 N. E. of Ghent, and about 6 or 7 E. of Sas.

The Dutch have several other Towns and Forts in Flanders; the chief of which are Middleburgh, Axel, IJsendick, Osburg, Bier-Vliet, Philipin, said to be now invested by the French, Tenbuys, Liefkens, and Cadzand; the latter in the Island of the same Name, over-against Sluys.

cut near Boston in New-England; where she was prosecuted the fifth Time, for bearing a Bastard Child: Which influenced the Court to dispense with her Punishment, and induced one of her Judges to marry her the next Day.

MAY it please the Honourable Bench to indulge me in a few Words: I am a poor unhappy Woman, who have no Money to fee Lawyers to plead for me, being hard put to it to get a tolerable Living. I shall not trouble your Honours with long Speeches; for I have not the Presumption to expect, that you may, by any Means, be prevailed on to deviate in your Sentence from the Law, in my Favour. All I humbly hope is, That your Honours would charitably move the Governor's Goodness on my Behalf, that my Fine may be remitted. This is the fifth Time, Gentlemen, that I have been dragg'd before your Court on the same Account; twice I have paid heavy Fines, and twice have been brought to public Punishment, for want of Money to pay those Fines. This may have been agreeable to the Laws, and I don't dispute it; but since Laws are sometimes unreasonable in themselves, and therefore repealed, and others bear too hard on the Subject in particular Circumstances; and therefore there is left a Power somewhat to dispense with the Execution of them; I take the Liberty to say, That I think this Law, by which I am punished, is both unreasonable in itself, and particularly severe with regard to me, who have always lived an inoffensive Life in the Neighbourhood where I was born, and defy my Enemies (if I have any) to say I ever wrong'd Man, Woman, or Child. Abstracted from the Law, I cannot conceive (may it please your Honours) what the Nature of my Offence is. I have brought five fine Children into the World, at the Risque of my Life; I have maintain'd them well by my own Industry, without burthening the Township, and would have done it better, if it had not been for the heavy Charges and Fines I have paid. Can it be a Crime (in the Nature of Things I mean) to add to the Number of the King's Subjects, in a new Country that really wants People? I own it, I should think it a Praise-worthy, rather than a punishable Action. I have debauched no other Woman's Husband, nor enticed any Youth; these Things I never was charg'd with, nor has any one the least Cause of Complaint against me, unless, perhaps, the Minister, or Justice, because I have had Children without being married, by which they have missed a Wedding-Fee. But, can ever this be a Fault of mine? I appeal to your Honours. You are pleased to allow I don't want

want Sense; but I must be stupified to the last Degree, not to prefer the Honourable State of Wedlock, to the Condition I have lived in. I always was, and still am willing to enter into it; and doubt not my behaving well in it, having all the Industry, Frugality, Fertility, and Skill in Oeconomy, appertaining to a good Wife's Character. I defy any Person to say, I ever refused an Offer of that Sort: On the contrary, I readily consented to the only Proposal of Marriage that ever was made me, which was when I was a Virgin; but too easily confiding in the Person's Sincerity that made it, I unhappily lost my own Honour, by trusting to his; for he got me with Child, and then forsook me: That very Person you all know; he is now become a Magistrate of this Country; and I had Hopes he would have appeared this Day on the Bench, and have endeavoured to moderate the Court in my Favour; then I should have scorn'd to have mention'd it; but I must now complain of it, as unjust and unequal, That my Betrayer and Undoer, the first Cause of all my Faults and Miscarriages (if they must be deemed such) should be advanced to Honour and Power in the Government, that punishes my Misfortunes with Stripes and Infamy. I should be told, 'tis like, That were there no Act of Assembly in the Case, the Precepts of Religion are violated by my Transgressions. If mine, then, is a religious Offence, leave it to religious Punishments, You have already excluded me from the Comforts of your Church-Communion. Is not that sufficient? You believe I have offended Heaven, and must suffer eternal Fire: Will not that be sufficient? What Need is there, then, of your additional Fines, and Whipping. I own, I do not think as you do; for, if I thought what you call a Sin, was really such, I could not presumptuously commit it. But, how can it be believed, that Heaven is angry at my having Children, when to the little done by me towards it, God has been pleased to add his Divine Skill and admirable Workmanship in the Formation of their Bodies, and crown'd it, by furnishing them with rational and immortal Souls. Forgive me, Gentlemen, if I talk a little extravagantly on these Matters; I am no Divine, but if you, Gentlemen, must be making Laws, do not turn natural and useful Actions into Crimes, by your Prohibitions. But take into your wise Consideration, the great and growing Number of Bachelors in the Country, many of whom, from the mean Fear of the Expences of a Family, have never sincerely and honourably courted a Woman in their Lives; and by their Manner of Living, leave unproduced (which is little better than Murder)

Hundreds of their Posterity to the Thousandth Generation. Is not this a greater Offence against the Publick Good, than mine? Compel them, then, by Law, either to Marriage, or to pay Double the Fine of Fornication every Year. What must poor young Women do, whom Custom has forbid to solicit the Men, and who cannot force themselves upon Husbands, when the Laws take no Care to provide them any; and yet severely punish them, if they do their Duty without them; the Duty of the first and great Command of Nature, and of Nature's God, *Increase, and multiply*? A Duty, from the steady Performance of which, nothing has been able to deter me; but for its Sake I have hazarded the Loss of the Publick Esteem, and have frequently endured Publick Disgrace and Punishment; and therefore ought, in my humble Opinion, instead of a Whipping, to have a Statue erected to my Memory.

A LIST of French and Spanish Men of War, and Privateers, taken between Lady-Day 1746 and Lady-Day 1747, by his Majesty's Ships or Sloops, cruizing at or near Home.

Revenge, of Havredegrace.—Hazard, or Prince Charles.—Charmente, of Bologne.—Chasseur, of Bayonne.—Postillion.—Ambuscade, French Man of War.—Spanish Privateer.—A Snow from Bilboa.—Le Questeuse, of Cherburgh.—A Privateer from Vigo.—Barnaba, of Morlaix.—French Privateer.—Le Meduse, of Dieppe.—Duc d'Harcourt, of Havredegrace.—No Name mention'd.—Dragon, of St. Malo's.—Feret.—Resource, of Bourdeaux.—French Privateer, of Havredegrace.—Esperance, Spanish Privateer.—French Privateer.—Little St. Bernard, of Calais.—Alert, of Dieppe.—Mary, of Boulogne.—Le Ponte Quarre.—French Privateer.—French Shallop, of Dieppe.—De l'Angle, of Morlaix.—Le Francois, of St. Malo's.—Countess de la Mark.—Le Hermine, of Nantz.—L'Oiseau, of Calais.—Jeantine, of Boulogne.—Fortune, of Honfleur.—Le Hermine, of Boulogne.—Mars, French Man of War.—St. Nicholas, of Calais.—L'Ardent, French Man of War; her Men, which were 700, escaped ashore.—Le Scirion, of Dieppe.—Intrepide, of St. Malo's.—Shoreham, of Nantz.—Leopard, of Bayonne.—Standard, of Calais.—St. Peter, of Bayonne.—Furet, of Boulogne.—Mercury, Hospital Ship.—Subtile, French Man of War.—La Leurette, of Dieppe.—Notre Dame de Boulogne.—Bacquencourt, of Cherburgh.—Dumouchy, of Morlaix.—Succes, of Nantz.—Count de

Trefau, of Boulogne.—L'Heureux Retour, of Honfleur.—Foudroyant, of Calais.—La Mari Anne, of Calais.—Tavignon, of St. Malo's.—Brave, of Bayonne.—Bellona, of Nantz.—Aimable de Ray, of Boulogne.—Tyger, of St. Malo's.—Loup, of St. Malo's, late the Woolf Sloop.—Prudent Catherine, of Dieppe.—Count de Lowendahl, of Dunkirk.—French Dogger.—In all 65 Ships, and 6723 Men; 818 Carriage, and 419 Swivel Guns.

Some farther Particulars concerning SLUYS, one of the Towns lately taken by the French.

SLUYS is a Port Town, and once was well filled with Ships and Merchandize, appertaining to the United Provinces; but by some Differences it had with *Bruges*, its Trade was lost, even before the Civil War, and was subjected (though they stood up against their King stoutly for Liberty) even under the Dominion of that single City: It is surrounded with the Workings of the Sea, as good a Bulwark as the Walls; and Ships of good Burthen ride in the Town. On the North-West Side of it there is a pretty Grove, and by it their old Castle, environed with a Moat: The famous Duke *de Bouillon* was kept Prisoner in it after the Battle of *Hesdin*; and also the Admiral *Cbatillon*, taken at *St. Quintin* by the Arms of the King of Spain. *Guicardine* tells us, that in 1405, our Admiral of England, who had pillaged *Cadfan*, an Island adjoining, in which there is nothing now left to pillage, skirmishing before this Town, was shot with an Arrow, whereof he died. In 1492, the Emperor *Maximilian* besieged it by Sea and Land, till at last they made an honourable Surrender. Since that, the Duke of *Parma* besieged it in 1587, and found it, even in those Days, so strong a Place, that in his Letters to *Philip* the Second, he complained, as *Strada* observes, he never met with a more laborious Piece of Work in all his Life. The same Author says, it had an Haven, capable, formerly, of 500 Sail of Ships; and the Waters rounding with so

many Meanders in the Way to it, that it seems to be safe without Walls. *Strada* makes it so like a Labyrinth, that none but a *Theseus* could find the Way into it, as well as out. The Siege, as it was a desperate Attempt, so it cost dear: The Duke's Soldiers were hearty and resolute, inasmuch that an Author who was present at the Action says, that several swam into the Sea with their Swords in their Mouths, and boarded the Enemy's Vessels that came with Succours, and brought them ashore. He was Master of the Town at last, notwithstanding the Forces of our *Leicester* were so near; for soon after his Retreat from *Ardenburgh*, an adjacent Town, which *Parma* put him to by a Detachment from the Siege, which he still continued, the Town upon the Duke's Return, despairing of our English Assistance, and quite ruined, surrendered: So that the Raising of one Siege continued another, and helped to take so difficult a Place at last; and deserved only to be the Work of so good a Soldier as the Duke of *Parma*. But that this important Place might make more Generals than one renowned, in 1604 as fine a Siege was formed by Prince *Maurice*, and by both Sides as courageously maintained. *Velasco*, a Spanish General, stoutly attempted to relieve it, and afterwards the Great *Spinola* attempted to second him; but both to little Purpose, for so great a Work, the one being beaten, the other repulsed; and the Prince, after three Months Siege, having brought it so low, that they eat Leather, and Cats and Dogs were become Dainties; when the very Ruins of Life were almost perished too, they compounded for the poor Remains: They marched out 3000 strong, or rather so many weak, instead of living Souls, that most made a Shift to die by the Way. So prodigal is War of Blood, and so shifting are the Scenes of it, that the Besiegers and Besieged only seem to change Hands; and they that sacrifice so many Lives to maintain a Place, soon come to send as many after, only for the retaking and ruining of what they once laboured and lost to preserve.

LIST of SHIPS taken on both Sides. Continued from p. 139.

SHIPS taken by the ENGLISH from the FRENCH and SPANIARDS.

THE Shercham Privateer of Nantz, formerly the Shoreham of London, of 22 nine Pounders, and 260 Men, taken by the Eagle Man of War, Capt. Rodney, and carried into Kinsale.

The Sendaré, Eschillieu, of Calais, a French Privateer of 41 Men and 18 Guns, taken off Beachy by the Surprise Man of War, Capt. Webb, and brought into the Downs.

The Leopard Privateer of Bayonne, of 22 nine Pounders, 24 Swivels, and when she came out,

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out, 397 Men, taken, and the Chester from St. Kit's retaken, by the Windsor Man of War, Capt. Dennis, and carried into Kinsale.

The St. Pierre, a French Privateer of 10 Guns, and 105 Men, from Bayonne; and the N. S. de Aguirre, from Cadiz for Bayonne, both taken by the Blandford Man of War, and carried into Lisbon.

The Furet, of Boloign, a French Privateer of 8 Carriage, 6 Swivel Guns, and 40 Men, taken by the Jamaica Sloop of War, Capt. Arbuthnot, and brought into Portsmouth.

A Spanish Ship from Barcelona for Cadiz, with Cloathing, &c. for 1400 Men, taken by the Royal Oak and Roebuck Men of War, and carried into Gibraltar.

A Settee, from Martinico for Marseilles; and a Tartane, from the Canaries for Cadiz, both taken by the Dunkirk Man of War, and carried into Gibraltar.

The Subtil, a French Man of War of 26 Guns, and 194 Men, taken by the Portland and Winchelsea Men of War, and brought into Torbay.

The Mercury, a French Man of War, late of 58 Guns, now an Hospital Ship, and belonging to D'Anville's Squadron, taken by the Squadron under Admiral Anson, and brought into Plymouth.

The Anna Maria, Blackman, with 1600 Hogsheads of Sugar, retaken by the Ambuscade Man of War, and brought into Plymouth.

A Ship from Rochelle, taken by the Warren Galley Privateer, and carried into Lisbon.

A French Privateer of 26 Guns drove ashore, by the Princess Louisa Man of War, and Weazle Sloop, and lost.

A Transport with Soldiers, one of D'Anville's Squadron, taken by Admiral Anson, carried to Spithead.

A French Schooner, another of D'Anville's Squadron, taken by the Sheerness Privateer, and sent to Bristol.

A Spanish Ship with Cocoa, and a large Quantity of Dollars, taken by a Privateer, Captain Woodford, and carried into St. Kit's.

A French Privateer, of 8 Carriage and 12 Swivel Guns, taken by a Rhode Island Privateer, Capt. Dennis, and sent into ditto.

A Spanish Vessel taken off Teneriff by the Tryal Privateer of Bristol, carried into Lisbon.

The Bon Adventure, and the Le Procher, two of D'Anville's Transports, taken by the Montrose Man of War, and carried into Plymouth.

The Loretta, a French Privateer of 6 Carriage, 6 Swivel Guns and 50 Men, from Dieppe, taken by the Surprise Man of War, Capt. Webb, and brought into the Downs.

A Spanish Schooner drove on Shore near Kildair on the Spanish Main, and lost ~~to~~ a large French Privateer that had taken several Prizes, chased on Shore near Monte Christo where the Crew escaped, but the Ship was lost, by the Dolphin Privateer of New York.

The Postilion, from Bourdeaux for Martinico; and the Priasse for Martinico, taken by the Blandford Privateer of Bristol, Capt. Stephenson.

The Henrietta, (formerly the Willet, Griffith) and the Sevrin, from the Bay for Leogane, both taken by a 20 Gun Ship, and a Privateer, and carried into Jamaica.

Sixteen French Ships taken by the Fame Privateer Capt. Fortunatus Wright, in the Mediterranean. (See *Mag.* for 1746, p. 643.)

A French Man of War, 24 Guns and 200 Men, taken by a Privateer of Newport, Rhode Island.

A Prize valu'd at 10,000*l.* bound for the Hayanna, taken by the Kinsale Man of War and Hind Sloop in the West Indies.

Several French and Spanish Prizes taken by two Privateers, Capts. Wilson and Hull, and carried into Placentia in Newfoundland.

The Providence, from Bourdeaux for Martinico, carried by the Old Noll into Kinsale.

Several Privateers of Martinico, taken by Capt. Dennis in a Rhode Island Privateer.

A Spanish Prize with Pitch and Tar, taken near the Havanna, in Sight of Moor Castle, by the Fame Privateer, Captain Thompson, belonging to Rhode Island.

The Bacquencourt, a French Privateer of Cherbourg, 6 Carriage, 6 Swivel Guns, and 63 Men, which had cruized two Years off Portland and the Start, and taken many Ships, brought into Plymouth by his Majesty's Sloop the Porcupine, Capt. Hervey.

A French Ship, for Cape Francois from Nantz, taken by the Dolphin Privateer of New York.

The L'Aimable Marie, from Bayonne to St. Domingo, carried by the Lion Man of War into Kinsale.

The Expeditif, Hexham, from Bayonne to St. Domingo, taken by a Privateer of New York.

Five Privateers taken or sunk by the Leostoff Privateer, Capt. Fielding, on a Cruize, for which he was hir'd by the Barbadoes Assembly for 500*l.*

A Venetian Ship from Cadiz, with a large Sum of Spanish Money on board for Genoa, taken by the British Squadron in the Mediterranean.

A Swedish Ship, with a valuable Cargo belonging to the Spaniards, carry'd into Lisbon.

A French Privateer Sloop of War, which had done much Damage to the Ships trading to the Eastward of Jamaica, carry'd into that Island by a cruiser Sloop fitted out for that Purpose.

Several French and Spanish Prizes, one very rich, taken by two Privateers of New York. The Boree, Curandaux, from Lisle Bay for St. Domingo, carried into New York.

A French Privateer of great Force, sunk near the Bermuda Islands by a Sloop of Bermuda, Capt. Plant. [To be continued.]

SHIPS taken from the ENGLISH by the FRENCH and SPANIARDS.

- T**HE Martha, Reins, from London for Madeira, carried into Brest.
 The Draper, Wyet, from Cork for St. Kit's, taken, and ransom'd for 1500l.
 The Royal George, from Jamaica for London, taken by the French.
 The John and Anne, from Stockholm for London, taken by a French Privateer.
 A large Ship, from Cork for St. Kit's, carried into Bilbao.
 The Charming Polly, from Plymouth for Oporto, taken off the Bar by a French Privateer.
 The Betty, Shorter, from Barbadoes for Lancaster, and the 3 Brothers, Pharour, from London for Newfoundland, both carried into Bayonne.
 The three Friends, Ewell, from Boston for the Leeward Islands, carried into Martinico.
 The Eleanor, Mitchell, from Cork for Jamaica, taken by a French Man of War.
 The Graham, Naylor, from Liverpool for St. Kit's, carried into Bilbao.
 The Lark, Crane, from Philadelphia for Barbadoes, carried into Havanna.
 The Industry Brigantine of Philadelphia, carried into Martinico.
 The Conveener, Skinner, from London for Maryland, taken by the Alcyon, a French Man of War.
 The George and Thomas, Hornby, from London for Oporto, carried into Bayonne.
 The Swallow, Pitts, from Gallipoly for Exeter, carried into Old Gibraltar.
 The Pretty Patty, Robins, from London for Oporto, carried into Bayonne.
 The Fanny, Bennet, from Antigua for London, taken by the French.
 The Swallow, Mogridge, from Newfoundland for Dartmouth, carried into St. Sebastian's.
 The Tryton, Short, of London, taken by a Spanish Privateer near Lucca in Jamaica.
 The Cecilia, Mitchell, from Aberdeen for Campvere in Holland, taken by a French Privateer.
 The Susanna, Brown, from New York for Cape Breton, taken by D'Anville's Squadron.
 The North Cape, Watson, from Bristol and Cork for Jamaica, carried into Guadaloupe.
 The St. George, French, from Lisbon for Carolina, carried into Augustine.
 The Cadogan, M'Neas, from Carolina for the Havanna, carried into Leogane.
 The Charlton, Wheelwright, from Cork for Antigua; and the Fanny, Thompson, from Liverpool for Africa, both taken by a French Privateer.
 The Clementina, Nicholson, from London for Aberdeen, taken by a French Privateer, and ransom'd for 700l.
 The Dursley, Pitman, from Jamaica for Bristol, taken by a French Privateer.
 The Europa, Cooke, from Newcastle for Portsmouth, taken by a French Privateer of Calais, and carried into Havre.
 The John and Thomas, Potts, from Stockholm for Lynn, taken off Foulness.
 The St. Maws, Bovey, for Falmouth from Guernsey, taken by the Bellona Privateer, and ransom'd.
 A Ship with 600 Hogheads of Tobacco, carried into St. Malo's.
 The Queen of Hungary, Fleming, from London for Boston, carried into ditto.
 The John's Endeavour, Cokewell, from Burroughstounness for Norway, taken by a French Privateer.
 The Neptune, Brooke, from Barbadoes for London, carried into St. Sebastian's.
 The Molly, Savage, from London for Cork and the West Indies, carried into Havre.
 The Barbadoes Packet, Paterfon, from Carolina for London, carried into Brest.
 The Martha, Paine, from London to Madeira, carried into Havre.
 The Terra Nova, Fiet, from Newfoundland for Guernsey, carried into St. Malo's.
 A Ship from Falmouth taken close to Mouthole, under a Fort of 4 Guns, which could not lift her for Want of Powder.
 The George Galley, Le Messanier, from Virginia, carried into Ferrol.
 The Bedford, Draper, from Barbadoes for London, carried into the Groyne.
 The Venus, Maxwell, from St. Kit's for London, taken by a Bayonne Privateer.
 The Thunder, Ancell, from Jamaica for London, taken off Bermuda by a French Privateer.

1747.

LIST of CAPTURES on both Sides.

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tees of 26 Guns and 190 Men, who put 5 of the Crew aboard a Schooner, which was afterwards met with by the Scipio, Capt. Pierce, who took out the 5 Men, and brought them into Bristol.

The Hope, Levilcount, from Barbadoes for Guernsey, carried into Galicia.

The Content, Hodson, from Lancaster to Barbadoes, taken by a French Privateer off that Island.

The Kirkaldy Ship taken and burnt by a French Privateer.

The Tarpum, Brown, from Jamaica for London, taken by a French Privateer.

Three Vessels of the Trade from London to Edinburgh, taken off St. Abbs Head by a French Privateer.

The Mary and Sarah, Atwell, from North Carolina, and the James, Kite, from N. England, both for Antigua, carried into Martinico.

The Brunswick, Sturke, and the Elizabeth, Steward, of Liverpool, both from N. York; the —, John Adams, from —, the —, Doubty, the Susanna, Service, of and from Glasgow for Virginia, and the Increase, Badley, from Carolina, all taken by M. Bornea of Leogane, and Don Pedro Aldeacha of the Havanna, and carried into St. Augustine.

The Antigua Packet, Gardiner, from Liverpool and Cork for the Leeward Islands, carried into Martinico, where they had above 70 English Prizes brought in.

The Elizabeth, Smith, from Southampton for Dublin, carried into Dieppe.

The Black Prince, Wilton, from Antigua for London, carried into Martinico.

The Lark, Heysham, from Lancaster for Antigua, carried into Martinico.

The Neptune, Dear, from Maryland for London, taken by a French Privateer.

The Rose, Wills, from Virginia, taken by a French Man of War from Chibochou, near Virginia.

The Earl of Gainsborough, Carey, from St. Kit's for London; the Cælia of Bristol; the Goodwill, Darby, from Virginia for Liverpool, and a Boston Ship with Fish, all carried into Bayonne.

The Mary Galley, Rice, from North Carolina, carried into Port Passage.

The Lyon, Lawton, from Virginia for London; and a Brigantine with Figs and Raisins, carried to St. Andro.

The Bridges, Norton, from Montserrat for London; the Hume, Chilton, from Maryland; a Brigantine for Antigua; and the Benson, —, from London for New England, all carried to St. Malo's.

The Lisbon Packet, Magel, from Amsterdam for London, carried into Dunkirk.

The Walpole, —, from Newfoundland to London, taken.

The Good Intent, Mulberry, from Boston to London, carried into Havre.

The Rising Sun, with 123 Hogheads of Sugar, taken.

The Hercules, from Rotterdam for Inverness, taken and ransom'd.

The Seahorse, Ross, from Antigua for London, carried into Vivero.

The Recovery, Dodsworth, from Leghorn for London, carried into Havre.

The Cadogan, Mac Neer, a Flag of Truce from Carolina for the Havanna, carried into Leogan.

The Charming Molly, Castleton, from North Carolina, carried into Bayonne.

The Charles, Beswick, from Carolina, carried into St. Augustine.

The Bon Fortune, Treffier, from London to Cork, carried into Havre.

The Prince Charles of Fraserburgh, from Holland for Aberdeen, taken, and ransom'd for 500l.

The Rose, Fea, taken off Cocket Island, carried to France; and a Sloop, David Nicholson Master, taken by a Dogger Privateer off Bervie, and ransom'd for 700l.

The Aurora, Davis, the Hinchinbrook Sloop of War, from Cape Breton, and the Anne Galley, Latchford, one of the Fleet from Jamaica, all carried into St. Malo's.

The Delaware, Forbes, from Jamaica for London, taken by the French.

The John, Riven, from New York for Amsterdam, taken by late D'Anville's Squadron.

The Snapper, Gray, with a valuable Cargo from Jamaica for London, the Cruiser of 20 Guns, and a Ship from Rotterdam for Cork, carried into St. Malo's.

The Fox, Hewison, from London for Antigua, and a Brigantine from Antigua, carried to ditto.

The Eveleigh, James, from Carolina for Bristol, taken by late D'Anville's Squadron.

The Friendship, Oglevie, from London for Virginia, taken and burnt by D'Anville's Squadron.

The Happy Return, Thompson, from Maryland for Whitehaven; taken and burnt by ditto.

The William, Bradford, from South Carolina, taken by a French Privateer.

The Neptune, Dove, from Maryland for London, carried into Dieppe.

The Duke, belonging to Boston, with Fish, carried into Bayonne.

The Content, Curwan, from Lancaster for Barbadoes, carried into Martinico.

[To be continued.]

W. J.

Westminster Journal, April 4. N^o 279.

UNANIMITY, *when necessary, and when dangerous.*

UNANIMITY in great national Points is so necessary to our Constitutional Health and Happiness, that he is a bad Man who endeavours, instead thereof, to introduce Dissensions and Misunderstandings. But we ought to distinguish well what those Points are on which it behoves us to be *unanimous*, that they may not be confounded with such Matters upon which it is a Part of *British* Liberty to dissent, and which it would be dangerous to swallow without strict Examination.

That we cannot be secure in any but a Protestant King, limited by Law; not claiming a Divine Right in Blood, but wearing the Crown as the People's Choice; yet the nearest in Blood too with the proper Qualifications, that no Prince who has them may have a Right to complain; is, I think, one of the first Articles of our political Creed, nay, the main Article on which all the rest are founded: And whoever believes it not, but stands up for an hereditary indefeasible Right, an absolute uncontrollable Power, without Regard to personal Qualifications, civil or religious, is a Heretick in Politicks, an Incendiary of the State, a Criminal to himself, and to his Country.

And next to this it comes in Order to be believed, that his present Majesty, and the Heirs of his Body, being the first Princes in Blood with those civil and religious Qualifications; descended from the old Royal *English* Stock, and uniting in them the Blood of the *Saxons* and *Normans*, of the *Plantagenets*, *Tudors*, and *Stuarts*; having been elected to the Crown by the free Choice of the People, establish'd in the Succession by the Laws of half a Century, limited by those very Statutes which confirm their Right, and not attempting to assume a Power which the Constitution does not give them; are the only Princes we can legally, justly, and safely acknowledge and depend upon. Whoever believes not this, but teacheth others to believe the contrary, and acteth upon these contrary Principles, will find himself even in worse Plight than a Heretick under our Constitution, and be justly treated as a Traitor to his own Happiness and Security.

But, after all, we are not obliged to believe thus implicitly in every Man whom his Majesty, perhaps without sufficiently knowing him, may think fit to honour and employ; in every Measure, which, without being fairly explained in its Nature and Con-

sequences, and calculated more for private than publick Advantage, more for the Projectors and their Instruments than the Nation, his Majesty may be induced to countenance with his Authority. Here it is the Duty of those who can see the Fraud, to detect it as soon as possible, for the Benefit as well of the misguided Sovereign, as of the injured People. *Unanimity* here would be dangerous, ruinous, the very worst Thing that could happen to this free Nation.

For that every Minister, how weak or wicked soever, will always have a numerous and clamorous Party on his Side, cannot be doubted. The very Nature of ministerial Power shews it impossible to be otherwise. Those great Engines of State cannot work without a prodigious Number of lesser Machines, various in Magnitude, Power, and Office, but all concurring in their Operation to the grand Purpose. But were we all to assist in every Work, thus undertaken with mighty Preparation and Parade; were we all to approve every State Shew, exhibited to raise Astonishment and elude Enquiry; I should tremble for the Liberties of *Britain*, those boasted Liberties, the Price of so much Blood; nay, I should give them up as certain to be lost within the Compass of a very few Years. — Even in Matters of Form only, where a Thing in itself might not be deemed essentially bad, Ministers would be apt, in any Article of Power entrusted to them, to make some little Encroachment, if not watched and discovered by those who cannot allow of a general *Unanimity*.

The Doctrine of Unanimity in Allegiance to his present Majesty, and Attachment to the Protestant Succession in his illustrious Family, conveys a very severe Condemnation on all those who were openly concern'd in the late unnatural Rebellion, or privately solicitous for the Success of it, and justifies all the legal Proceedings that have since been had against the Guilty. But may not this great national Misfortune, the very Existence of a Rebellion at all, in the Hands of some Men, be made instrumental in another Misfortune, next in Magnitude to that we have so lately escaped? I say, next in Magnitude, because whatever tends to subvert the Constitution, can be exceeded only by that which has an immediate Tendency to overthrow it. The latter, indeed, we know did exist, and I do not pretend to say the former does or ever will. But ought not *Britons* to be vigilant? Ought they not to fear every bold Exertion of Power or Influence, where it may in Effect be attended with bad Consequences?

I am so far from attempting to extenuate the Crime of any Man who either enjoys a Place under the Government, or fills

a Seat that obliges him to take the strongest Oath of Fidelity to his Majesty, and yet gave Encouragement to his Majesty's and the Nation's Enemies in the late Rebellion, that I think it not sufficient to have him known and exposed, but branded as guilty of the highest Perfidy, remov'd with Ignominy from his Office or Seat, and rendered for ever incapable of returning to either.— But yet, my Countrymen, let us distinguish: Let us not follow every Cry that may be raised: Let us not run every Length that some People may expect of us.— Where the Signs of Guilt are plain, or the Suspensions strong and well grounded, our Repentment and Detestation cannot be unjust: But the whisper'd Aspersions, the insinuated Guilt, the labour'd and far-fetch'd Circumstance, that has no collateral Support, either in the Man's general Conduct, or any particular Overt Act, should weigh nothing with considerate Britons. There may be Loyalty to the King, and not Acceptableness to his Servants: But may not the Want of the former, without Reason, be suggested by Way of Vengeance for the latter?

We ought to fear, my Friends, that calm, unanimous Time, when Approbation of Ministers shall keep Pace with Affection to our Sovereign. There is not much Danger, indeed, that this should really happen in our Days. But will it not be as bad for the Nation, will it not have the same Effect upon the Honest and Unwary, who form no Judgment of their own, if the best Friends of the Constitution, who have the Misfortune to differ from the Ministers, should have their Opposition defeated by Calumnies against their Person?

The Possibility of this, or at least of the Attempts to effect it, is so manifest, that no Lover of his Country can blame me for these Precautions.—It would be a dangerous Thing for Liberty to have Opposition against Ministers discredited. A great Badge of French Slavery is the Ministerial Power of silencing all Gainstayers.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Office of Ordnance in the Tower,
S I R, London, April 1, 1747.

AS you gave a Place in the Magazine for last Month, to some Electrical Experiments, from which, if properly conducted and executed with Judgment, we may reasonably expect some important Discoveries, as the Power of Electricity, or ethereal Fire, it one of the most general Causes and Instruments of Action in Matter, all Bo-

April, 1747

dies being subject continually and necessarily, more or less, to its Influence; I hope, from the same View of promoting the Invention of useful general Truths, you will insert the following Experiments also, which, as they have a Relation to some of those before published, to avoid Repetition, I shall number these where the others ended, and refer to the former Numbers. I am

Your constant Reader, &c.

D. STEPHENSON.

14. As the Signs of Death are uncertain, so long as none of the vital Organs are destroyed, nor any Indications of a beginning general Putrefaction; and as there are Instances of Persons reputed irrecoverably dead, who have been restored to Life; among other proper Methods for that Purpose, Will not the Operation of Bronchotomy, and injecting the ethereal Vapour, together with Air into the Lungs, and trying the Experiments also proposed in N^o 7, 8, 11, 13, (see *Mag.* for last March) be of real Use for restoring to Life, Persons newly dead of Syncope, Apoplexies, Cold, Hunger, Damps, hard Drinking, over Doses of Opium, &c. &c. And likewise Persons, or other Animals, newly drowned or hanged, whose Death is produced by an Apoplexy of the sanguineous Kind? As also Children and other Animals that are either over-laid or born dead? And such Children, &c. as are usher'd dead into the World, by the Cæsarean Operation, a considerable Time after the Death of the Mother, provided they are near their Time, and none of the fore-said infallible Signs of Death are found upon them?

15. As those who work in Mines and subterraneous Places, often experience the fatal Effects of mineral Exhalations and Damps, especially those of the fulminating Kind; if all the Branches or Passages in a Mine are furnished each with an Iron Chain or Wire, properly suspended, and those several Chains communicate with another insulated Chain, descending from the upper Entrance of the main Aditor Shaft, to the Bottom of the Mine; Things being thus disposed, if there are any Signs (which may be probably known by a Barometer and Thermometer, &c. placed in the Mine) indicating a Collection or Accumulation of such nitro-sulphureous fulminating Vapours, they may at any Time be safely and readily fired, exploded, and dispersed, by the Electrical Fire communicated thereto by the Chains. And moreover, if at proper Times some loose Gun-powder is laid in the several Branches of the Mine, and fired by these Electrified Chains, such Explosions and Concussions of the Air, will disperse and precipitate such destructive

A a

Damps,

Damps, and by keeping the Air thus duly ventilated, agitated, and purified, both the Health and Lives of many Persons will be preserved. Moreover, if Rocks, &c. obstruct the carrying on of deep Mines, the Work may be much expedited, by blowing up the Rocks with Powder, which may be fired in the safest Manner by such Electrified Chains: And the same Method may be of Use in such Mines as are used either for the Defence, or Attack of fortified Places, &c.

16. Will not the Electrical Fire serve to cure smoking Chimnies, by giving a new Current and Direction to the Smoak? Which may be done by Iron Wires or Chains properly disposed and suspended within the Chimney, and having another insulated Chain or Wire to conduct the Electrical Vapour from the Machine, to the Wires in the Chimney, which Wires or Chains, when electrified, will repel the Smoke, and give it a new Current and Determination: And the Electrical Machine may be work'd either by the Force of Water, Wind, a Man, or Horse, or by a Weight, like a Jack, &c. And one Machine, with Conductors properly disposed, will serve the Purposes not only of one, but several Houses, &c.

17. The surprising great Force of ethereal Fire, when collected and combined with nitro-sulphureous Vapours, is sufficiently manifest from the Effects of Thunder and Lightning: Is it not therefore possible, with a proper Apparatus, to collect, condense and accumulate this elementary Fire in such Quantity, as to acquire a Power therefrom capable of surmounting any Resistance, and producing any Effects of Force, such as raising Water, &c?

18. What Phenomena will be exhibited by the magnetical Needle, as well the vertical or dipping, as the horizontal Needle, and the Loadstone itself, upon being presented and applied in all possible Circumstances and Manners, to the excited Electrical Glass Globe, which in such Experiments, ought to be mounted on an Axis of cast Brass, and no Iron in the Frame of the Machine, or near it?

N. B. To prevent making fruitless Experiments, it may be observed as to N^o 5, (see *Mag.* for *March* last, p. 136) that the best Method to electrify the Eggs (the marking them being unnecessary) is to set any Number of Fowls, with their Eggs, in warm Nests, one Half the usual Way, and the other Half to be set in wide-mouthed, open-mouth'd Glass Vessels, or upon Cakes of Rosin, &c. making all the Nests to communicate by Wires, from which there goes one Wire to conduct the Electrical Fire from the Machine, and communicate it to the latter Half of

the Fowls and their Eggs, which may be done without giving any Disturbance to the Fowls, or taking the Eggs from under them, which might have a bad Effect and frustrate the Operation; and thus if a thousand Fowls, or more, are set to hatch, either all, or any Number of them, may be electrified, either at the same or different Times, or for a longer or shorter Time, and as often as required, and with as little Trouble as electrizing one only. Which Method will serve also to improve the Production, Hatching, and Culture of Bees, Silk-worms, &c. and also for electrifying all Vegetables that grow in Pots, Boxes, &c. let their Number be ever so great; which Practice will much advance the Branches of Gardening relating to the Nursery, Green-house, &c.

Supposing it true, (which however is not fully proved) that the Electrical Fire cannot be accumulated or restrained to any one Part or Member of an Animal or Vegetable by any Bandage, it is however certain, that any particular Member or Part to which the Electrical Fire is immediately applied, will be affected, during that Time, with much stronger Sensation, Vibrations, and Concussions than the other Parts, from which unequal Stimulation and Action, there must necessarily follow a proportional Difference in the Circulation, Distribution, and Secretion of the Fluids in those Parts, upon which the Success of the Experiments, N^o 1 and 6, wholly depend; so that what Messieurs Neale and Rock-brow have objected to both these Experiments (see p. 137) turns wholly upon the Bandage, which is a Circumstance only; and whether any Bandage be used or not, both those Experiments will answer the Ends proposed thereby, of making a partial Derivation and Revulsion of the Fluids in the Bodies of Animals and Vegetables.

Substance of the French King's Memorial and Declaration, which M. Chiquet delivered to the President of the Assembly of the States-General, on the 17th Instant, N. S.

IN the Memorial it is said, "That the King is so much the more concern'd at the Necessity he finds himself under of continuing the War, because the Republick's Territory is expos'd to become the Theatre thereof, tho' his Majesty has nothing more sincerely at Heart than to inspire their High Mightinesses, whilst it is yet Time, with Resolutions worthy of their Foresight and the Wisdom of their Government: That they may, if they please, prevent the Dangers which threaten their State; and that it is still in their Power, by taking useful Pre-

Precautions for the Safety and the Repose of their People, to pave the Way to a General Peace: That it is not their Possessions, but the Confidence of their High Mightinesses, that the King is sedulous of acquiring; and that his Majesty will eagerly improve every Opportunity to make them experience the most real and sincere Effects of his Esteem and Affection."

In the Declaration are first set forth, "The King's pacifick Intentions and the Uprightness of his Dispositions, which ever tended, and still do tend, to keep the Seat of War from the Republick's Doors; witness the Proposals of Peace made in 1742 to the Ministers of the State; witness the Offer to commit *Dunkirk* to the Custody of the Republick's Troops; witness the Proposition made in *Sept.* 1745, to assemble a Congress for labouring in the grand Work of a General Peace; witness, in fine, the reiterated Marks of his Majesty's Affection for and Confidence in their High Mightinesses, and the tender Regard and cautious Way of Dealing which he has manifested towards them. *These Regards* (says the Declaration) *would still be observ'd, if the Reason of War, and the Safety of the Conquests which the King has made on the Queen of Hungary, did not absolutely require, on his Majesty's Part, the most speedy and effectual Precautions to secure himself against the Designs of his Enemies.*"

Then it mentions, "The Asylum which the King's Enemies find in the Republick's Territory, as well as the plentiful Succours of all Kinds they draw from it, which ought to be consider'd as the principal Cause of the Continuance of the War. Forced, then, by these Circumstances and by such Conduct, and not sway'd by any other Motives, the King has permitted the General of his Troops to take indiscriminately all the Measures which his Skill and Experience in the Art of War may suggest to him, in order to prevent the Enemy's Army from disturbing the lawful Possession of the King's Conquests, and to strengthen and secure, at the same Time, the Repose of the People lately brought under his Dominion."

After which the Declaration goes on to tell us, "That the King has expressly order'd the Commanders of his Army to cause the strictest Discipline to be observ'd by the *French* Troops that shall enter the Territories of the United Provinces, and to regulate all their Operations according to the Necessity of Times and Circumstances: That his Majesty is very far from intending to give any Disturbance to the Religion, the Government, or the Commerce of the Republick: That, on the contrary, it is his Intention to grant all Manner of Protection

to the Subjects of the States-General, as he is perswaded that the Measures of their High Mightinesses will correspond with Dispositions so favourable."

In fine, his Most Christian Majesty declares, "That he will look upon the Places and Countries which he shall be obliged to occupy for his own Safety, only as a Depositum, which he engages to restore the Moment the United Provinces shall give non-equivocal Proofs that they no longer furnish Succours to the Enemies of his Crown; his Majesty's Aim being only to frustrate the malevolent Intentions of the latter, and conquer the Inflexibility with which they have hitherto receiv'd all reasonable Overtures for restoring Peace to Europe, &c."

A Representation of the Engine called a MAIDEN, anciently used in Scotland for beheading Traitors.



G A The Malefactor. — B The Pulley — C The Axe. — D The Peg to which the Rope is fixed after the Axe is drawn up, which being cut by the Executioner, the Axe falls with great Velocity, and at one Stroke severs the Head from the Body.

PHILOSOPHY.

*A Poem address'd to the LADIES who attend
Mr. BOOTH's Lectures * in Dublin.*

By the IRISH BRICKLAYER †.

TO science sacred, muse, exalt thy lays,
(Science of nature) and to nature's
praise.

Attend, ye virtuous — and rejoice to know
Her mystick labours, and her laws below:
Her ways above with curious eyes explore;
Admire her treasures, and her God adore.

Behold, ye fair, how radiant colours glow;
What dyes the rose, what paints the hea-
venly bow,

The purpling shade, the rich refracted ray,
And all the bright diversity of day.

Lo! here the magnet's magick charms the
sight;

And fills the soul with wonder and delight:
In her, coy nature turns her face aside,
And mocks th' enquiring sage's learned
pride:

Here, less reserv'd, she shews her plainer
course

In mutual contest of elastic force;
Which holds, reciprocal, in balanc'd strife,
The shield of nature, and the fence of life:
The ambient atmosphere, embracing all
The wide circumference of this circling
ball;

Saving each vital frame from crushing fate,
(For inward act sustains external weight,)
The vehicle of life to those that breathe
On solid land, or liquid waves beneath;
The universe pervading, filling space,
And, like its Maker, unconfin'd to place.

What pleasing fervours in my bosom rise!
What fix'd attention! and what deep sur-
prize!

When, quick as thought, th' electric vigour
Swifter than light'ning on its rapid wings;
A flight so instant, to no space confin'd,
Eludes ideas, and outstrips the mind.

Lo! to the brain the bright effluvia flies,
Glews in the heart, and flashes from the
eyes.

Here with new rapture the fond youth shall
With joy transmitting the extatick blaze:
See the coy nymph partake his flame by
turns;

See, like a seraph, how she smiles and
Contracted here by wond'rous art is seen
A boundless system in a small machine;
Here human skill, to proud perfection brought,
(The mortal mimic of omniscient thought)
Th' Almighty's model to the mind conveys,
The universe, and all its powers displays:

* On Physics and Experimental Philosophy.
our Mag. for Jan. 1746, p. 46.

How wander planets; how revolves the year;
The moon how changes; and how contests
glare:

The sun's bright globe illumines th' unmea-
sur'd space;

While waiting worlds enjoy by turns his
From his rich presence drink enlivening rays;
From him their seasons gain, from him their
days.

See Wisdom here her brightest beams dis-
play,

To fill the soul with philosophick day;
The springs unfolding of mechanick laws;
Tracing through known effects th' eternal
Cause,

Whose pow'rful fiat, whose creative will,
First founded nature, and supports her still.
Here godlike Newton's all-capacious mind
(The glory and the guide of human kind)
Shews, wedded worlds far distant worlds
embrace

With mutual bands, yet keep their destin'd
Roll endless measures through th' ethereal
plain,

Link'd by the social, strong, attractive chain,
Whose latent springs exert all nature's force,
Inwrap the poles, and point the stars their
course.

Mysterious energy! Stupendous theme!
Immediate mover of this boundless frame;
Who can thy essence, or thy pow'r explain?
The sons of wisdom seek thy source in vain:
Thyself invisible, yet seen thy laws,
This goodly fabric thy effect, and God thy
cause.

Thrice happy few, who wisely here attend
The voice of science, and her cause befriend.
Let others, heedless of their youthful prime,
Squander on empty joys their fleeting time:
'Tis yours, with reason's searching eye to
view

Great nature's laws, and trace her winding
Behold her book th' instructive page expand,
Fill'd with the wonders of her Maker's hand,
In awful characters, which clearly shine,
Worthy of wisdom, and of pow'r divine;
Peruse God's ways, his perfect workings
trace:

In nature's mirror shines his heavenly face.
To you, bright nymphs, (where wisdom
charms us most,

The pride of nature, and creation's boast,)
To you, philosophy enamour'd lies,
And triumphs in the plaudit of your eyes.
When worth like yours her sapient throne
sustains,

The queen of science with true splendor
reigns;

By beauty aided she extends her sway,
And won by you, mankind glad homage
pay.

† See his Verses to Lord Chesterfield, &c.

To the unknown Author of, WAR, an EPIC
SATIRE, publish'd last Month.

WHEN *Pope*, sweet bard! forsook the
seats of men, [train,
And join'd, in happy vales, th' *Elysian*
With kindred shades, thro' flow'ry paths
to rove,
And animate with song the vocal grove;
' Our *Sun* (we cry'd) withdraws his wonted
ray,
' And robs this golded atmosphere of day;
' No more these eyes shall view *Pierian*
light; [night!
' Whelm'd in the gloom of dulness and of
How vain our fears! for, lo! with equal
flame,

Attends our *Sun*; another and the same!
His rival beams enlighten, as they roll,
Warm the dull clay and vivify the soul!
The source of *Europe's* dire disasters show,
And bid, as *Britons* ought, his *Britons* glow.
Blest son of *Phœbus*, and the tuneful nine!
In whom the various charms of song com-
bine;

Thee *Spencer's* fancy, *Cowley's* wit, inspire,
And *Pope's* sharp satire, join'd with *Milton's*
fire: [happy vein,
While *Shakeſpear's* grace, and *Dryden's*
Gild thy smooth numbers, and adorn thy
strain.

Thy vast invention, which no limits bound,
Tow'rs o'er the skies, or shoots the deep
profound:

Yet sober reason still its flights controuls,
In night's dark regions, or the starry poles.
How just thy portrait of the gloomy vale,
Where rage, where woes, despair and
anguish dwell!

There vice is virtue, there fell hate is love,
Th' exact reverse of happier states above!
Not others so: — for, but remove the pain,
Their hell's another earth, their fiends are
men.

Proceed, sweet *Muse's* son! and born to
charm!

Sing how *Rebellion* sunk by *William's* arm!
Not less from hell that horrid pest arose,
Dark as her native shades, and big with
woes!
Too far, in quest of subject, hast thou gone;
Thy *Albion* boasts a *berce* of her own;
A youth, in all the prowess of the plain,
And martial skill, not second to *Lorrain*!

C. S.

The BEEHIVE.

WHAT various wonders may observers
see
In a small insect, the sagacious bee?

Mark how the little untaught builders square
Their rooms, and in the dark their lodgings
rear!

Nature's mechanicks they unwearied strive,
And fill with curious labyrinths the hive.
See what bright strokes of architecture shine
Thro' the whole frame; what beauty, what
design!

Each odoriferous cell, and waxen tow'r,
The yellow pillage of the risted flow'r,
Has twice three sides, the only figure fit,
To which the lab'ers may their stores
commit,

Without the loss of matter or of room,
In all the wond'rous structure of the comb.
Next view, spectator, with admiring eyes,
In what just order all th' apartments rise!
So regular their equal sides cohere,
Th' adapted angles so each other bear,
That by mechanick rules refin'd, and hold,
They are at once upheld, at once uphold.
Does not this skill ev'n vye with reason's
reach?

Can *Euclid* more, can more *Palladio* teach?
Each verdant hill th' industrious chymists
climb,

Extract the riches of the blooming thyme;
And provident of winter long before,
They stock their caves, and hoard their
flow'ry store, [care,
In peace they rule their state with prudent
Wisely defend, or wage offensive war.

Mars, these wonders offer'd to his thought,
Felt his own ardor, and the rapture caught;
Then rais'd his voice, and in immortal lays,
Did high as heav'n this insect nation raise.

To the AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

I Know not in any Respect the Author of
the Lines which I have sent you inclosed;
but I desire you by printing them to oblige

Your most humble Servant,

Poole.

H. PRICE.

A true Turn given to Mr. PRICE's Epitaph
for Mr. CHUBB. (See p. 148.)

HERE lies the wretch, who from his
youth
Studied to contradict the truth;
Abus'd and wrested nature's laws, [Cause;
Blasphem'd and maim'd the one great
Still blund'ring thro' some wicked work,
Christ's gospel using worse than *Turk*;
Proud scorner, obstinately evil,
Child, like the * forcerer, of the devil.

On Lord LOVAT's Execution.

PITY'D by gentle minds, *Kilmarnock* dy'd,
The brave, *Balmorino*, were on thy side;
Radcliffe,

* *Elymas*, Acts, Chap. xiii.

Radcliffe, unhappy in his crimes of youth,
Steady in what he still mistook for truth,
Beheld his death so decently unmov'd,
The soft lamented, and the brave approv'd.
But *Lowat's* end indiff'rently we view,
True to no king, to no religion true:
No fair forgets the ruin he has done;
No child laments the tyrant of his son;
No pity pities, thinking what he was;
No wigg compassions, for he left the cause;
The brave regret not, for he was not brave;
The honest mourn not, knowing him a knave.

On a certain Great Man's stopping up his
Windows against the Commencement of the
late Act.

EPIGRAM.

Perspiciam voluit solers aptare fenestram
Momus, ut ex imo corde pateret homo.
Tu, Niger, exuperas Momum solertior ip-
sum;

Ut tibi cor pateat, clausa fenestra placet.

In ENGLISH.

MOMUS propos'd to fix an open win-
dow [within do;
In each man's breast, to see what they
But all, O Niger, must prefer thy art,
Who stop your windows up—to show your
heart.

NATHAN the Quaker's Answer to the
Lines in our last, p. 143, on his stopping
up all his Windows but mine.

WELL, friend, suppose in honest thrift,
I with nine tytheless lights make
shift,

Who am a son of peace?

I not so inconsistent do

As thou, and thy bafe grumbling crew,
Whom peace nor war can please.

Weary of ease, ye nigh and far
So boldly bellow'd all for war

As if the world to fright:

But war commenc'd, all acts you curse,
Which to support it, touch your purse,—
And aim to starve the fight.

And if I've inward light indeed,
I haply less of outward need,—

Nor were't to ask uncivil,

If some, who windows blind in spite,
Prefer their darkness to the light,

Because their deeds are evil?

The SUBSTITUTE FATHER.

A TALE.

AVARO liv'd a private life,
And starv'd in bondage with his wife.
Did she too starve? To him, at least,
So matters seem'd, but she knew best:

For she was plump, historians say,
And look'd as blithsome as the day:
But that, *Avaro* understood,

Was from her temper, not her food.

One son they had, but never more,
Children, thought he, make people poor;
And virtue dwells in self-denial;
So I'll abstain from farther trial.—
Whether the lady thought the same,
Or not, is nothing to my theme.

The marriage articles, which said
Madam should always have her maid,
Were kept from *Susan* down to *Nan*;
Till *Dick* begun to grow a man.

Dick was the son we just now mention'd;
Who, grown a man, inform'd the wench
on't:

The wench grew fond, as *Dick* grew bolder,
And was convinc'd of what he told her.

A lucky girl may grant a favour;
Yet keep her character for ever;
But luck was little of *Nan's* side:

Her failing grew too big to hide.
She wept, she sobb'd, was almost wild:—

'What shall we do about the child?

'Poor youth! thy ruin it will be:

'And I—what must become of me!

Caught in this sad dilemma, *Dick*
(Whose faculties were sharp and quick)

Concluded thus to save their bacon:

'In father's net it must be taken:

'*Nan*, you can swear a lie for once;

'You know the squire is but a dunce;

'At worst, his worship may be wrought
on:

'Leave that to me' quoth *Nan*, 'Well
thought on.'

Dick whispers it about the parish:

'God knows the cause! but *Nan* looks
queerish:

'I wish my Father don't grow young.'

This was enough, the story rung.

A country servant big with bearn,

Is thought a popular concern;

So *Nan* was quickly apprehended;

Son, father, mother, all attended.

Before the justice now we find her,

Dick prompting all the while behind her,

His worship (influenc'd before,) cries,

'Huffy, who made you a whore?

'My master,' says the quean; and took

The usual oath upon the book.

'What swore the slut?' *Avaro* cries,

(And lifted up his hands and eyes)

'My wife can prove my long unfitness!—

'Villain, quoth she, call me to witness!

'Yes, letcher, I can witness this:

'I've now and then a flabb'ring kiss:

'That's all, these twenty years and more:

'The rest, it seems, was for your whore.'

Condemn'd on evidence so plain,

Avaro urg'd his age in vain:

A child not his, a jealous wife,

Were now the comforts of his life.

MORAL.

M O R A L.

The father suffer'd for the son!
In this, quoth Dick, no harm was done.
But sense of wrong (with leave of Dick)
Would touch the calmest to the quick.
Conscious, yet could no proof produce;
There lies the strength of an abuse!
True, there's no injury unknown;
The child you think so is your own:
But 'tis the devil and all, to buy,
Yet have no finger in the pye.

The ATONEMENT.

To an offended LADY.

He that commits a crime, shall quickly find
The pressing guilt lie heavy on his mind:
None quits himself; his own impartial
thought [fault.
Will blame, and conscience will record the
Juv. Sat. xiii.

And believe this,

No ceremony that to great-ones belongs,
Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword,
The marshal's truncheon, nor the judge's robe,
Become them with one half so good a grace
As mercy does:

How would you be,

If He which is the top of judgment, should
But judge you as you are? Oh, think on that,
And mercy then will breathe within your lips
Like man new-made.

Meas. for Meas. Act 2. Sc. 7.

HOW wanting words! how vain the
finish'd art

Of figur'd rhetoric to describe the heart!
Beyond the power of language to express,
What the mind feels environ'd with distress.

Despair its pillow, hopeless of relief,
Its potion, sorrow, and its raiment, grief.
Lamenting scene! thrice melancholy state!

A jury prejudic'd to fix its fate!
Yet prostrate, trembling, conscious of the
deed,

O spare the sentence, and let pity plead.

Pity, the tender attribute of heaven,
To soften justice' rigid looks was given:
There pity sits whenever we complain;
And mercy still supports the judge's train.

Trusting to these, to others no pretence,
Vouchsafe to listen to a just defence.

As I detest the means, I scorn a lye;
The author's—guilty; and that author, I;
Guilty—to fact; all other guilt deny. }
All black constructions, ev'ry base design,
Be theirs that breathe them;—bonest truth be
mine.

Where no attempt on white-rob'd virtue's
made;

No promise broken; and no trust betray'd;

No honour violated; no disguise
To foreen the vicious, yet to expose the vice:
Where these are wanting, truth the inf'rence
draws,

No consequence can be without a cause.
Nor can the villain (tho' the term were due)
Because he stabs me, make me villain too.
Then call not this—the treach'ry of a friend;
Impossible—because you can't offend.
Nor can I, sworn to friendship's sacred name,
Stoop to a crime which only villains claim.

Yet urg'd by honour's calling, I confess,
Though great their crime, it makes not mine
the less.

Mine unprovok'd, unpardon'd may remain,
A guilty action, daring, rash, and vain:
Yet, by reflection, and obedience taught,
Accept this contrite tribute for my fault;
My mind rebukes me, and I'm scourg'd in
thought.

Thus pity pleads: O hear her just defence!
And spare th' offender, yet condemn th'
offence.

The pardon'd reprobate may still deceive;
The penitent—still merits the reprieve.

Z. Z.

TIME and BRITANNIA.

I.

AS griev'd Britannia ey'd the main,
Deploring there her lost command,
(Her trade destroy'd, her children slain)
And wet with briny tears the sand;
The world's recorder, Time appears,
And thus the drooping matron cheers.

II.

Why, Albion's genius, this dismay?
These trickling tears, this visage sodden?
Where are your smiles to hail the day,
That WILLIAM sav'd thee at Culloden?
Dispel thy fears, and with thy smiles
Enliven this blest queen of isles.

III.

When WILLIAM fought, and Charles gave
way,

Is this the day? she rose and said,
Is this the happy, glorious day,
When freedom triumph'd, slav'ry fled?
Oh! be this day for ever blest,
Which gave to frighted Albion rest!

IV.

As when some ravisher alone
Has caught a fair, incautious maid,
Intent his beastly will to crown;
She cries for, but despairs of aid;
When strait the much lov'd youth appears;
The savage kills, and ends her fears.

V.

Like her, by Charles and slav'ry caught,
I cry'd for aid and liberty:
WILLIAM, like him, arose and fought,
And set his best-lov'd mistress free.
For this may still the hero's name
Be foremost in the lists of fame

Would

VI.

Would all, like him, my cause maintain,
 Making my weal their chiefest care,
 Soon should they humble *France* and *Spain*,
 And *Europe* learn again to fear:
Britain her empire then should see
 Enduring, mighty *Time*, with thee.

On VIRTUE.

BEST virtue! whose almighty pow'r
 Does to our fallen race restore,
 All that in paradise we lost, and more. }
 Sure chart, by which this frail, and tott'ring
 bark we steer,
 Thro' life's tempestuous ocean here,
 Thro' all the rolling waves of fear,
 And dang'rous rocks of black despair.
 Safe in thy conduct, unconcern'd we move,
 Secure from all the threat'ning storms
 that blow,
 From all th' attacks of chance below,
 And reach the certain haven of felicity above.
 Best mistress of our souls! whose charms
 and beauties last,
 And are by very age increas'd,
 By which all other glories are defac'd;
 Grant me, O virtue! thy most solid, lasting
 joy:
 Grant me the pleasures of the mind;
 Pleasures, which only in pursuit of thee
 we find;
 Which fortune cannot mar, nor chance, nor
 death destroy.

The FLEA.

LITTLE hind'rer of my rest,
 Thus I tear thee from my breast,
 Bofom traitor! pinching harm!
 Wounding me who kept thee warm!
 Thro' my skin thou scatter'st pains,
 Crimson'd o'er with circling stains.
 Skipping *mischief*! swift as thought!
 Sanguine *insect*!—art thou caught!
 Nought avail thy nimble springs,
 Caus'd perhaps by viewless wings;
 Those thy teeth that cheat our sight
 Cease their titillating bite;
 I, from all thy vengeance freed,
 Safe shall sleep, and cease to bleed.

On the EFFECTS of different Degrees of
WIND on the Sea.

WHEN winds breathe soft along the
 silent deep,
 The waters curl, the peaceful billows sleep.
 A stronger gale the troubled wave awakes,
 The surface roughens, and the ocean shakes.
 More dreadful still; when furious storms
 arise,
 The mounting billows bellow to the skies;
 On liquid rocks the tottering vessel's tost,
 Unnumber'd surges lash the foaming coast;

The raging waves, excited by the blast,
 Whiten with wrath, and split the sturdy mast:
 When, in an instant, he who rules the floods,
 Earth, air and fire, *Jehovah*, God of gods,
 In pleasing accents speaks his sovereign will,
 And bids the waters and the winds be still:
 Hush'd are the winds, the waters cease to
 roar,

Safe are the seas, and silent as the shore.
 Now say, what joy elates the sailor's breast,
 With prosperous gale, so unexpected, blest;
 What ease, what transport, in each face is
 seen,
 The heavens look bright, the air and sea
 serene;
 For every shriek, we hear a joyful strain
 To him, whose power unbounded rules the
 main.

To LYCIDAS in the Country.

DEAR absent Friend, with wisdom
 blest'd,
 Of all that's good and great possess'd,
 What gay contrivance shall I find
 To cheer thy spleen-distemper'd mind,
 To chase the pensive hours away,
 And bid thy solitude be gay?
 You bid me write—: for *verse*, you cry,
 Can raise the soul to soar on high,
 Can ev'ry rapt'rous joy impart,
 And pleasingly improve the heart.
 All this, dear friend, I freely grant,
 But ease and solitude I want;
 I want those calm delights that raise
 The raptur'd soul to lofty lays.

From me can tuneful numbers flow,
 Whose harass'd thoughts no respite know?
 From me whom anxious cares perplex,
 And never-ending labours vex,
 Confin'd to town, tormenting pain!
 Where hurry, noise, and nonsense reign?

Now call'd, perhaps, away in haste,
 To tend a matrimonial feast,
 And join some venal-hearted pair,
 Who make not love, but wealth their care,
 Slight the pure union's nobler ends,
 And marry——, just to please their friends.

From thence with hasty steps I go
 To scenes of poverty and woe,
 And taught, by what I there survey,
 I moralize the hours away.

Can these excite that heav'nly fire,
 Which must the poet's song inspire?

No——! the gay sons of *Phæbus* love
 The silent, thick-embow'ring grove,
 To lie beside the limpid spring,
 And hear the wood-born warblers sing,
 To wander o'er sequestered scenes,
 Or tread the flow'r-ensemell'd plains,
 Or near a cowslip bank reclin'd
 To catch the fragrance from the wind,
 Of noise and crowds, and cares afraid,
 High rapt in solitude and shade.

THE

The following LETTER from Lord LOVAT'S SON, now a Prisoner in Edinburgh Castle, has been handed about, and much talked of.

Dear Sir,

MRS. C ——— was so good, as to have your Letter convey'd to me some Time ago: But as my Confinement is so close, I had no Opportunity till now of telling you, how much I reckon myself obliged to your Friendship: I want Words to express my Obligations to you, and my present melancholy Situation affords me no other Way of doing it. I thank you, dear Sir, for all your kind Offers, tho' at present I have Occasion for one only, which I willingly accept of; that is, your Endeavours to do me Service in my unhappy Circumstances, and as I am quite ignorant, whether or not I shall be brought to a Trial, or when; the only Way I know you can contribute to this, is, by your own Interest, or that of your Friends, with some of the great Men at Court.

It is certain, my present Situation has a very gloomy Aspect, tho' in one Respect I reckon it a happy one, as it introduces me to a Train of Thinking, I might otherwise perhaps have been long unacquainted with.

Misfortunes never are Messengers without an Errand: They either come to correct past Errors, reform the present, or prevent the future; and I hope, I shall be directed to look on them in that Light, and find the proper Use of them.

I have, in a short Life, seen so much of its Vanity and Folly, that Death, tho' terrible to my Nature, is hardly more so to my Reason, than launching again into the stormy Sea of Life: My small Knowledge of this Life affords but a disagreeable Prospect; and tho' I am ignorant of the next, Reason and Religion encourage me to hope for Happiness.

My Misfortunes I look upon as a Blessing, because they warn me to prepare for Death, and if a short Life should be my Lot, convince me how vain it would be to employ it, but as a Nursery for another and a better State.

In short, I hope to live, but do not fear to die.

But I wander insensibly, without thinking this is a Letter.

Adieu, my dear Friend; be assured, whilst I am myself, I will be

Yours,

SIMON FRASER.

An Account of the Office of STADTHOLDER.

THE present Prince of Orange is hereditary Stadtholder of Friesland, and each of the other Provinces may chuse a
April, 1747

Stadtholder if it thinks fit, the said Prince having been some Years since chosen Stadtholder both of Groningen and Guelderland; but a Stadtholder of the Seven United Provinces must be chosen by the States General unanimously; nay, such an Election must regularly have the unanimous Consent of every sovereign City in every one of the Seven Provinces: So that this High Magistrate has never been appointed but in Times of great Difficulty or Distress; therefore we are not to judge of his Power from what it is by the Constitution, but from what the Situation of Affairs may enable him to assume.

By the Constitution, the Stadtholder has not so much as a Seat or Vote in the Assembly of the States General, nor can he in the least restrain their Meeting or any of their Proceedings.

He is, indeed, Captain General and Admiral of their Forces, but with a Power so limited, that, except in the Day of Battle, he can do nothing without the Consent of the Deputies of the States General, who are always in the Camp with him for that Purpose; and the States General, by Advice of these Deputies, may direct him in all the Operations of the Campaign.

As to the Nomination to Offices and Employments, he has no Power at all; for as to civil Offices he has not the Appointment of so much as an Exciseman or Custom-House Officer; and as to the Army, he cannot so much as make an Ensign; for the Colonels and Generals are appointed by the States General, and the inferior Officers by the Province on whose Repartition or Establishment the Regiment is, that is to say, the Province from which the Regiment is appointed to receive its Pay: Then as to the Navy, the Admirals are appointed by the States General, and the Captains and inferior Officers by the College of Admiralty to which the Ships belong, there being five Colleges of Admiralty in Holland, one at Amsterdam, one at Rotterdam, one at Horn, one at Middleburg, and one at Harlingen in Friesland; which Colleges furnish towards any Fleet to be fitted out, in sixth Parts, as follows, viz.

Amsterdam 2 Horn 1 Harlingen 1
Rotterdam 1 Middleburg 1

And from the College of Amsterdam four Members are deputed, and from each of the other Colleges two, to form the High Court of Admiralty at the Hague, which has the Superintendency of all maritime Affairs under the States General.

In some of the Provinces, it is true, the Stadtholder has some Share in the Choice of the Magistrates of the several Cities; for they return three to him, out of whom he chuses one; but in most of the Provinces

B b

h e

He has no such Power; and as to all the great Officers of State, and other Magistrates, they are chosen by the States General, the Provincial States, or the Cities, without his Interposition; so that he has nothing of Royal Power in him but that of pardoning Criminals.

Thus the Power of the Stadtholder is limited by the Constitution; and yet nevertheless, there has rarely been a Stadtholder of the *Seven Provinces*, but who enjoyed almost an absolute Power; because by the Situation of Affairs they got such an Influence as to prevail on the States General, the Provincial States, and almost every City, to do what ever they prescribed. The gaining and preserving this Influence they have, 'tis true, sometimes found very difficult and uneasy, especially at *Amsterdam*, which pays almost half the publick Expence of the whole Province of *Holland*, and *Holland* near half the publick Expence of the whole *Seven Provinces*; their respective Quota's being in Parts of a Hundred as follows, viz.

<i>Gulderland</i>	7	<i>Utrecht</i>	8	<i>Overyffel</i>	5
<i>Holland</i>	42	<i>Friesland</i>	17	<i>Gröningen</i>	8
<i>Zealand</i>	13				

For the better understanding the opposite PLAN, we shall give a short Description of FORT ST. GEORGE and MADRASS, from CHARLES LOCKYER, Esq; as follows.

FORT ST. GEORGE, the capital Settlement of the *English*, on the Coast of *Ceromandel*, in $13^{\circ} 30'$ North Latitude, is a Port of the greatest Consequence to the *East-India Company* for its Strength, Wealth, and great Returns made yearly from thence. It is seated in a plain sandy Ground, so near the Sea, that not long since the Waves endangered its Walls. The Citadel, or rather the inner Fort, lies N.N.E. and S.S.W. in the Middle of the *English* (or *White*) Town. Four large Bastions make the Corners, on which, with the Curtains, are 56 Guns and a Mortar mounted; the Northern and Southern Points are 108, and Eastern and Western 100 Yards distant. It has two Gates, the Western, or Main-Guard, kept by about 30 Soldiers, and Eastern by 6, and a Corporal. The Walls are of hard Stone, in Colour like rusty Iron, as is that which incompasseth the *English Town* or outer Fort. In this are Batteries, Half-Moons, and Flankers, at proper Distances, whereon are about 150 Guns and 3 Mortars, mounted for Defence, besides 32 Guns more on the Outworks, with 8 Field Pieces. The *Black City*, called *Madrass*, and sometimes by the *Moor*, *Chinnapatan*, joins it to the Northward, and *Maqua Town*, where the Boatmen live, to the Southward. The Prospect it affords at Sea is most delightful, nor ap-

pears it less magnificent by Land; the great Variety of fine Buildings, that gracefully overlook its Walls, giving an inexpressible Satisfaction to a curious Eye. Towards the Land it is washed by a fruitful River. The Streets are straight and wide, paved with Brick on each Side, but the Middle is deep Sand for Carts to pass in. Where no Houses are, Causeways, with Trees on each Side, supply the Defect; these being always green render it pleasant to those who otherwise must walk in the Sun. There are 5 Gates; Sea, St. Thomas, Water, Choultry, and Middle Gate. The publick Buildings are the Town-Hall, St. Mary's Church, College, Newhouse, and Hospital, with the Governor's Lodgings in the inner Fort.

THE inclosed MAP will be the better understood, and rendered more useful, by a short Account of the principal Places, which, by their becoming the Seat of War, or being threatned with it, have for some Time drawn the Attention of the Publick.

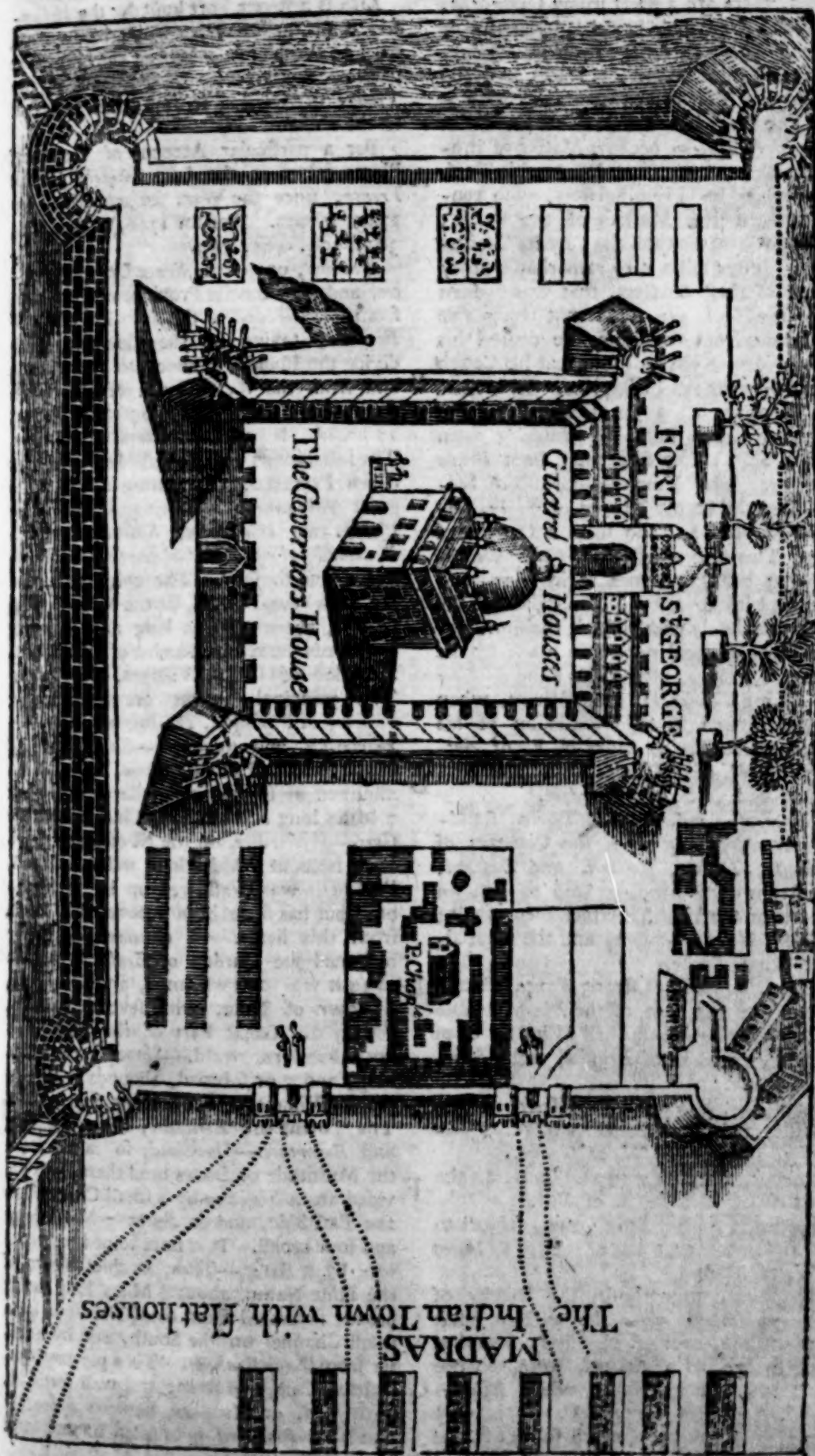
Dutch Flanders, lately invaded by the *French*, lies between the *French* new Conquests and the Sea, extending from W. to E. that is, from *Sluys* to *Lillo*, about 35 Miles, and from S. to N. 15 Miles; but is narrower in many Places, in some not 3. Of *Sluys*, *Sax-van-Ghent*, *Hulst*, and other Places, we have already given an Account, p. 177, 178, 180.

In *Dutch Brabant*, the principal Towns are,

Boisleduc, the Capital, built on a Hill in the Midst of a Plain, environed with Rivers, and Meadows covered with Water; so that the Avenues to it, at least for great Part of the Year, are only upon artificial Causeways, made turning and winding, and commanded by one or other of the six Forts, built some Distance without the Town. The Inhabitants are almost all Soldiers, tho' they do not neglect Trade; whence they are commonly called warlike Merchants. The City is large, fair, well-built, and very populous. There are no less than 50 Stone-Bridges over the several navigable Canals that run thro' it. It is one of the compleatest and strongest Towns in the Possession of the *Dutch*, who became Masters of it in 1629, by the Valour and Conduct of *Frederick-Henry*, Prince of *Orange*. It stands 43 Miles N. E. of *Antwerp*, 20 almost E. of *Breda*, and 50 almost S. of *Amsterdam*.

Breda, pleasantly seated on the River *G Merck*, where it re-unites with the *Byloop*; of a triangular Form, at each Ang'e a Gate built with Brick, and the Curtains flanked with 13 Bastions. Besides the Ramparts, which are all supported by very strong Brick Arches, and raised above the Houses,

PLAN of FORT ST. GEORGE and MADRAS.



Houses, there are a great many Outworks, surrounded by double broad Ditches full of Water. This City suffered very much during the War between the States and the Spaniards. The Prince of Parma took it from the United Provinces, July 18, 1581. Maurice of Nassau became Master of it again in 1590, by a Boat laden with Turf, under which he hid 60 Soldiers, who rendered themselves Masters of the Castle; and he afterwards took the City by Capitulation. They tell a very remarkable Story of one of these Soldiers, that was hidden under the Turf, viz. That not being able to abstain from coughing, he desired his Companions to kill him, for fear his Cough should discover the Enterprize. Ever since this Surprize, it is the Custom here to search all laden Boats by stabbing them with a Spit. The *Hollanders* kept *Breda* till 1625. That Year the Marquis of *Spinola*, General of the Troops of *Spain*, besieged it April 27, and took it the 5th of June. This Loss afflicted the *Hollanders* extremely; but they retook it in 1637, and have kept it ever since. The Palace of the Castle was lately embellished, the Fortifications repaired, and new ones made by the Prince of *Orange*, afterwards King *William III.* King *Charles II.* resided here, when he was invited to take Possession of his Kingdoms. 'Tis 27 Miles N. E. of *Antwerp*, 20 W. of *Boisleduc*, 24 S.E. of *Rotterdam*, and 52 S. of *Amsterdam*.

Bergen-op-Zoom, a small Town, standing advantageously upon the Confines of *Brabant*, *Flanders*, *Holland*, and *Zealand*, and strong by Nature, as well as Art, on account of the Morasses which surround it; 18 Miles N. of *Antwerp*, and the same almost W. of *Breda*.

Grave, a small but strong Town, standing on the left Side of the *Maese*, whose Waters fill the Moats; 18 Miles N. E. of *Boisleduc*, 72 N. E. of *Brussels*, and 8 S.W. of *Nimeguen*.

Ravenstein, also upon the *Maese*. It has a Castle, and stands 10 Miles S. W. of *Nimeguen*, and about 4 W. of *Grave*.

Helmont, a little Town and Castle on the River *Aade*, 18 Miles S. of *Grave*.

Eyndoven, a fine little Town, subject to the *Hollanders* ever since 1629, 8 Miles S. W. of *Helmont*.

Maestricht, properly in the Dutchy of *Limbourg*, stands upon the western Bank of the *Maese*, over which it has a beautiful Stone Bridge, of 9 Arches, from whence the Town has its Name, which signifies The Passage over the *Maese*. It is very strong, and has been much subject to the Chances of War. The *Hollanders* recover'd it in 1678, by the Treaty of *Nimeguen*, and have kept it ever since. 'Tis 50 Miles E. of *Brussels*, and 14 N. of *Liege*.

Lillo is a strong Fort built by the *Hollanders* upon the *Schelde*, 7 Miles below *Antwerp* to the North, where all the Ships that pass up the River to *Antwerp* are, by the Treaty of *Munster*, to stop, and pay Toll to the *Dutch*.

For a particular Account of the chief Places taken in the Low Countries by the *French*, since the War, see our *Mag.* for 1745, p. 395. And for 1746, p. 73, 238, 301, 302, 464, 465.

Zealand, one of the Seven United Provinces, and the Frontier Province of the *Dutch*, from *West-Chappel* to the Frontiers of *Dutch Brabant*, taking in the Channels which divide the Islands, is about 30 Miles long; and from the West Mouth of the *Schelde* to the Channel betwixt it and *Goree*, about 17 broad. It has 8 Cities and 100 Villages. The Inhabitants are the best Mariners of the Seven Provinces, and during a War make great Advantage by Privateering. The Islands are *Walcheren*, *South* and *North Beveland*, *Wolferdike*, *Slouwen*, *Duveland*, *Tolen*, and *Oresand*. The chief is *Walcheren*, of a round Form, at the Mouth of the *Schelde*, about 9 Miles long and 8 broad. It exceeds the rest in Number of Inhabitants, Splendor of Cities, Villages, and Trade. The principal Towns are *Middelburgh*, *Flushing* or *Ulfingen*, *Ter-Veer* or *Camp-Veer*, *Amuyden*, and *Ramekins*.—*South Beveland* lies on the East of *Walcheren*, so much diminished by Inundations, that 'tis now but 7 Miles long and 7 broad. Chief Town *Ter Goes*.—*Wolferdike*, on the N. of *South Beveland*, is about 6 Miles long and one broad. Part of it was swallowed up by Inundations, but has since been recovered.—*North* from this lies *North Beveland*, formerly reckoned the Garden of *Zealand*; but in 1532 it was overwhelmed, and *Cortgeent*, a Town of Note, with several Villages, destroy'd. Great Part of the Island has since been recover'd.—*Slouwen*, 15 Miles long, and 5 or 6 broad, abounds with populous Villages, Gentlemens Seats, &c. The Towns are *Zirickzee*, *Brouwershaven*, and *Bommenes*.—*Duveland*, so called from the Multitude of Doves bred there, was divided from *Slouwen* by a small Channel on the East Side, and is about 7 Miles long and four broad. It is since joined to *Slouwen* by a Bank.—*Tolen*, its chief Town of the same Name, about 6 Miles long and 5 broad, separated from *South Beveland* by a small Channel on the South, and by a lesser from *Dutch Brabant*. 'Tis a pleasant and fruitful Place, and strong and well fortified.—*Oresand*, or *Moreland*, betwixt *Slouwen* and *North Beveland*, is of small Extent, and has no Place of Note.

The Arms of the Province of *Zealand* are Or, a Lion Gules, rising out of a Sea Wave, Argent and Azure.

T H &

Monthly Chronologer.

SUNDAY, April 5.



THE Court went into Mourning for the late Queen of Poland and Dutchess of Lorraine, Wife to King Stanislaus, and Mother to the Queen of France.

WEDNESDAY, 8.

Mr. Benj. Longuet, who was Deputy Governor of the Bank, being chosen Governor, and Mr. William Hunt, Deputy Governor in his Room; on this Day, the following Gentlemen were chosen Directors for the Year ensuing, viz. Sir Edward Bellamy, Knt. and Alderman;—Bryan Benson, Esq;—Stamp Brooksbank, Esq;—John Bance, Esq;—Bartholomew Burton, Esq;—Thomas Cooke, Esq;—John Eaton Dodsworth, Esq;—William Fawkenor, Esq;—William Gaultier, Esq;—Henry Herring, Esq;—Robert Marsh, Esq;—Charles Palmer, Esq;—James Spilman, Esq;—James Theobald, Esq;—Sir John Thompson, Knt. and Alderman;—Matthew Beachcroft, Esq;—Robert Nettleton, Esq;—Matthew Raper, Esq;—Charles Savage, Esq;—Robert Salusbury, Esq;—Alexander Sheafe, Esq;—Robert Thornton, Esq;—Peter Thomas, Esq;—Thomas Whateley, Esq;

The same Day, the following Gentlemen were chosen Directors of the East-India Company, viz. William Baker, Esq; Ald. —William Braund, Esq;—Richard Benyon, Esq;—Robert Bootle, Esq;—Christopher Burrow, Esq;—* Richard Chauncey, Esq;—Harry Gough, Esq;—Peter Godfrey, Esq;—Samuel Hyde, Esq;—John Hope, Esq;—Robert Hudson, Esq;—* Alexander Hume, Esq;—Michael Impey, Esq;—Stephen Law, Esq;—William Mabbott, Esq;—John Payne, Esq;—Henry Plant, Esq;—* Thomas Phipps, Esq;—Jones Raymond, Esq;—Thomas Rous, Esq;—* William Steele, Esq;—* Whichcott Turner, Esq;—William Willy, Esq;—* Capt. James Winter.

Those marked with * are new ones.

THURSDAY, 9.

This Day the Admirals *Anson* and *Warren*, with 11 Sail of Men of War from *Spithead*, were off *Plymouth*, and were join'd by the Fleet which lay in the Sound, and proceeded immediately to the Westward.

TUESDAY, 14.

A great Body of the most eminent Merchants of *London* waited on the Right Hon. the Lords of the Admiralty, with a Petition, praying for a further Protection of their Trade, &c. Their Lordships received them in a most obliging and polite Manner,

and assured them, that nothing should be wanting on their Parts.

About this Time a *French* Privateer fell in with the *Lisbon* Fleet, and took several of them.

Count *Tabernaci*, a *Spanish* Nobleman, who resided here many Years, arrived from *Portugal*, (where he had been for some Time to bring about an Accommodation between us and *Spain*) and waited on his Grace the Duke of *Newcastle*, with Affairs of great Importance to both Nations.

WEDNESDAY, 15.

The Birth-Day of his Royal Highness the Duke of *CUMBERLAND* was celebrated with great Rejoicings, when his Royal Highness enter'd into the 27th Year of his Age.

THURSDAY, 16.

This being the Anniversary of the glorious Victory gained by his Majesty's Forces, under the Command of his Royal Highness the Duke of *CUMBERLAND*, over the Rebels near *Culloden-House* in *Scotland*, the same was observed in *London* and *Westminster*, and all Parts of the Kingdom, with great Demonstrations of Joy. And there was a numerous and splendid Appearance of the Nobility, Gentry, and Foreign Ministers, at *St. James's*, to compliment his Majesty on the joyful Occasion.

The Bill for naturalizing Foreign Protestants was laid aside for this Session of Parliament. (See p. 38.)

FRIDAY, 17.

This Morning a dreadful Fire happened at *Bow* near *Stratford*, opposite to the Church, which in a short Time consumed several Houses; and, what is more melancholy, five Persons perish'd in the Flames.

MONDAY, 20.

The Hon. the *East-India* Company receiv'd Advice of *Fort St. George* being taken by the *French*. (See an Account of this Affair, p. 160; and the *Plan*, p. 195.)

WEDNESDAY, 22.

This Morning between Three and Four o'Clock, the Post-boy bringing the *Chester* Mail, was robb'd a Mile on this Side *St. Albans*, by three Highwaymen, who carried off the whole Mail, consisting of Forty-two Bags. One of them is said to have been since taken.

SUNDAY, 26.

This Day there was a numerous and splendid Court at *St. James's*, to congratulate his Majesty on the Confirmation of the News of his Serene Highness the Prince of

Orange

Orange being proclaimed Stadtholder of all the Seven United Provinces. (See the Foreign Affairs.)

The Character of the Prince of ORANGE, from A Description of Holland, printed in 1743.

WILLIAM CHARLES FRISO, Hereditary Stadtholder of *Friesland*, and Stadtholder of the Provinces of *Groningen* and *Guelderland*, sustains with great Dignity the Glory of his Ancestors, and resembles one of the greatest of his House in many Things, but in none more than his Virtues and Sufferings. Like *William III.* Prince of *Orange*, and King of *Great-Britain*, he was a posthumous Son, and Orphan before he saw the Light of this World. Like him, he no sooner came to Years of Maturity, than he met with very hard Usage from the same Quarter, a Quarter from which one would least have expected it. He has borne all with true Magnanimity, a Greatness of Mind superior to Fortune, and Resignation to Divine Providence, which never abandons those who confide in it; and thus resembles his Great Predecessor in Prosperity and Adversity. He has added new Lustre to his great House, by marrying another Princess Royal of *Great-Britain*, whose Virtues and fine Qualities do Honour to her august Birth, as her Presence does to every Country where she resides. Like *William*, he has a quick Discernment and solid Judgment; is munificent, serene and temperate; and so moderate in Respect to Titles and Honours, as to neglect those he has the justest Right to.

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

JOHN PRATT, Esq; eldest Son of *John Pratt*, Esq; Member of Parliament for *Sandwich*, to *Miss Eyles*, Daughter to the late *Sir Joseph Eyles*.—*Lord Viscount Coke*, eldest Son to the Earl of *Leicester*, to *Lady Mary Campbell*, one of the Daughters and Coheiresses of the late Duke of *Argyll*.—*Sir William Dunbar*, of *Westfield* and *Hemgrigs*, Bart. to *Miss Jenny Sinclair*.—*Rev. Mr. Lacey*, of *Bloomsbury-Square*, to *Miss Bennet*.—*Sir Thomas Parkyn*, of *Bunny*, in *Nottinghamshire*, Bart. to *Miss Jenny Parkyn*, of *Loughborough* in *Leicestershire*.—*Charles Butler*, of *Ham* in *Essex*, Esq; to *Miss Martha Walters*.—The Lady of *Peter Staniford*, Esq; deliver'd of a Daughter.—The Lady of *Sir James Osbourn*, Knt. of a Son.—The Lady of the Hon. and Rev. Dr. *Murray*, of a Son.

DEATHS.

THE Worshipful *Edw. Kinaston*, L.L.D. an eminent Civilian, Commissary to the Dean and Chapter of *St. Paul's*, and Fellow of *All-Souls College, Oxford*.—*Dr.*

Delinius, Professor of Botany in the University of *Oxford*.—*Edward Foley*, Esq; Uncle to the Lord *Foley*.—*Sir William Williamson*, of *East Markham* in *Nottinghamshire*, Bart.—*John Myddleton*, of *Chirk-Castle* in *Denbighshire*, Esq;—*Robert Barclay*, of *Ury*, Esq; in *Scotland*, Son to the famous Author of *The Apology for the Quakers*.—*Capt. Carteret*, of *General Oglethorpe's Regiment*.—*Charles Egerton*, Esq; in the Commission of the Peace for *Middlesex*, and the City and Liberty of *Westminster*.—*Arthur Jackson*, Esq; at his Lodgings near *Leicester Fields*, in the 98th Year of his Age.—*Ebenzer du Bois*, Esq; formerly an eminent *Blackwell-Hall Factor*.—*Lady Halton*, Wife of *Sir William Halton*, Bart.—*Right Hon. William Fitz-Maurice*, Earl of *Kerry*, Visc. *Clanmaurice*, and Baron of *Lixnaw*, in *Ireland*. He was the 24th Peer of his Family, lineally descended from *Thomas Fitz-Maurice*, summoned to Parliament by *Henry II.* 1164. He is succeeded by his only Son, *Thomas Francis*, a Minor, now Earl of *Kerry*.—*Sir Thomas Frankland*, Bart. Member of Parliament for *Thirsk* in *Yorkshire*.

In this Month there was Advice of the Death of *Commodore Barnet* in the *East Indies*.

Ecclesiastical PREFERMENTS.

DR. *Newton*, Rector of *Bow*, chosen Lecturer of *St. George, Hanover-Square*.—*Stephen Degulhon*, M. A. presented to the Vicarage of *Clacton* in *Norfolk*.—*Dr. Wm. Herring*, Rector of *Cariton* in *Nottinghamshire*, appointed by the Archbishop, Chancellor of the Diocese of *York*.—*Mr. Henry Dell*, formerly an eminent Dissenting Minister, presented to the Vicarage of *Bathesda*, by the Archbishop of *Canterbury*.—*Anthony Natt*, M. A. to the Living of *Standon* in *Hertfordshire*.—*Mr. Wight*, chosen Lecturer of *St. Mildred, Bread-street*.—*Thomas Sellard*, M. A. presented to the Rectory of *Uley* in *Gloucestershire*.—*Mr. Jackson*, of *Ardley* in *Essex*, to a Prebend in the Cathedral Church of *Lincoln*.—*John Taylor*, M. A. to the Rectory of *St. Mary Aldemary, London*.

PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

LORD Viscount *Doneraile*, made one of the Lords of the Bedchamber to his Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*, in the Room of the Lord *Baltimore*, who is made Cofferer and Surveyor General to his Royal Highness.—*Robert Thompson*, Esq; of *Lincolnshire*, made one of the Auditors of the Excise, in the Room of *John Temple*, Esq; deceased. — *David Bruce*, Esq; made Advocate-General and Judge-Martial of the Forces in *Scotland*.—*William Holloway*, Esq; made Deputy Judge Advocate and Commissary of the Musters at *Gibraltar*.

[Bankrupts in our next.]

PRICES of STOCKS in APRIL, BILL of MORTALITY, &c.

Days	BANK STOCK.	INDIA STOCK.	South Sea STOCK.	South Sea Annu. old.	South Sea Ann. new.	per Cent.	per Cent.	per Cent.	India Bonds.	B. Cir.	Wind at Dial.	Weather London.
1	128 $\frac{1}{2}$	172 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	415 a 42	5 15	E. by N.	fair
2	128 $\frac{1}{2}$	172 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	425 a 39	5 15	S.S.W.	fair
3	128 $\frac{1}{2}$	173	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 37	5 15	S.W.	fair
4	Sunday				99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	385 a 39	5 15	E.N.E.	fair
5					99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	385 a 39	5 15	S.E.	fair
6		172 $\frac{1}{2}$	100 $\frac{1}{2}$	101	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	385 a 39	5 15	S.E.	fair
7	129	172 $\frac{1}{2}$	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	101	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	385 a 39	5 15	N.E.	fair
8	129 $\frac{1}{2}$	173			99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	385 a 39	5 15	N.E.	rain clou.
9					99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 40	5 15	N.W.	cloudy
10	128 $\frac{1}{2}$	175			99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 40	5 15	N.W.	clou. cold
11	Sunday				99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 38	5 15	N. by W.	fine
12					99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 38	5 15	S.S.W.	fair clou.
13	128		102	102 $\frac{1}{2}$	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 38	5 15	S.S.W.	gent. rain
14	128		102 $\frac{1}{2}$	103	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	385 a 39	5 15	S.W.	cloudy
15	128 $\frac{1}{2}$				99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	405 a 39	5 15	E.	cloudy
16	128 $\frac{1}{2}$				99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 40	5 15	E.S.E.	fair
17	128				99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 40	5 15	E. by N.	fair
18	Sunday				99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 40	5 15	E. by N.	fair
19					99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 40	5 15	N.E.	fair
20					99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	395 a 40	5 15	N.E.	fair
21	128		104	104	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	205 a 23	5 15	N.E.	fair
22	128		104	104	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	205 a 23	5 15	N.E.	fair
23	128 $\frac{1}{2}$	155 158	105	100	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	205 a 23	5 15	E.N.E.	fair clou.
24	129	160 157	105	100	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	85	235 a 26	5 15	N. by E.	rain fair
25	Sunday		104	98	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	86	265	5 15	S.W.	rain
26					99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	86	265 a 23	5 15	N. by E.	cloudy
27	129 $\frac{1}{2}$	157	104	98	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	86	265 a 24	5 15	S.W.	fair
28	129		104	98	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	86	265 a 24	5 15	S.W.	fair
29	129 $\frac{1}{2}$		104	98	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	86	265 a 24	5 15	S.S.W.	fair
30	129		104	98	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	96	86	265 a 24	5 15	S.W.	fair

B I L L of Mortality from March 24 to April 21.	
Christ.	Males 577
Buried	Females 502
	Males 523
	Females 933
Died under 2 Years old	62
Between 2 and 5	155
5 and 10	62
10 and 20	54
20 and 30	167
30 and 40	192
40 and 50	183
50 and 60	150
60 and 70	123
70 and 80	93
80 and 90	46
90 and 100	7
	1856
Within the Walls	150
Without the Walls	399
In Mid. and S.W.	832
City & Sub. W.	475
	1856
Weekly March 31	438
April 7	532
14	446
21	445
	1856
Wheaten Peck Loaf 11. 8d.	
Wheat 26s. 10 26s. per Quarter.	

ACCORDING to our last, the Marshal Count Saxe arrived at *Brussels*, the 19th ult. After his Arrival, the French began immediately to prepare for opening the Campaign, Troops filed off towards *Ghent* and *Bruges*, and Artillery and all Things necessary for Sieges were sent the same Way; so that the Dutch had sufficient Warning, that an Attack was to be made upon their frontier Places in *Flanders*; but through Indolence, Inability, or Treachery, they neglected it. At last, Count *Louvendael* went, and taking upon him the Command of the French Troops that had filed off that Way, to the Number of about 25,000 Men, entered the Dutch Territories, and began the Siege of *Sluys* on the 8th Instant. As there were but three incomplete Dutch Battalions in it, not near sufficient to defend that Place and its extensive Outworks, they were obliged to surrender themselves Prisoners of War on the 11th; and immediately the French invested *Fort Philipine*, and *Sas-van-Ghent*, having, during the Siege of *Sluys*, reduced all the little Forts, and made themselves Masters of the Island of *Cadland*. On the 19th, *Sas-van-Ghent* was likewise obliged to surrender, and from thence the French Troops marched and invested *Hulst* and *Axel*; at the former of which Places, where General *Roque* commands, our last Letters say, they had suffered greatly by the Inundations, and that they had lost 1000 Men, in an Attempt to cut off the Communication between that Place and *Wilforden*, where three British Regiments under Major General *Fuller* had landed the 22d in the Morning, and had a great Share in giving the Enemy this Repulse. Whilst this Detachment of the French Army is thus employed in Dutch *Flanders*, another, under the Command of the Marquis de *Contades* is employed in reducing the Dutch Forts upon the *Schelde* below *Antwerp*, and we are told, that they have already made themselves Masters of the Forts *Doel*, *Perle*, and *Lieskenshoek*; but *Lillo* still holds out.

His Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland* set out from the *Hague* on the 27th ult. to take upon him the Command of the Confederate Army, which then began to assemble about *Tilbourg*, and which, by our last Advices, was encamped, with its Right Wing at *Breschaten*, within a very small Distance of *Antwerp*; but we must suppose, it is not yet entirely formed, or not so numerous as the French, because the latter are still in their Cantonments about *Louvain*, and because the Duke has not yet marched to attack them, which he certainly would have done, if he had been any Way upon an equal Footing, in order to have prevented the Loss of Dutch *Flanders*.

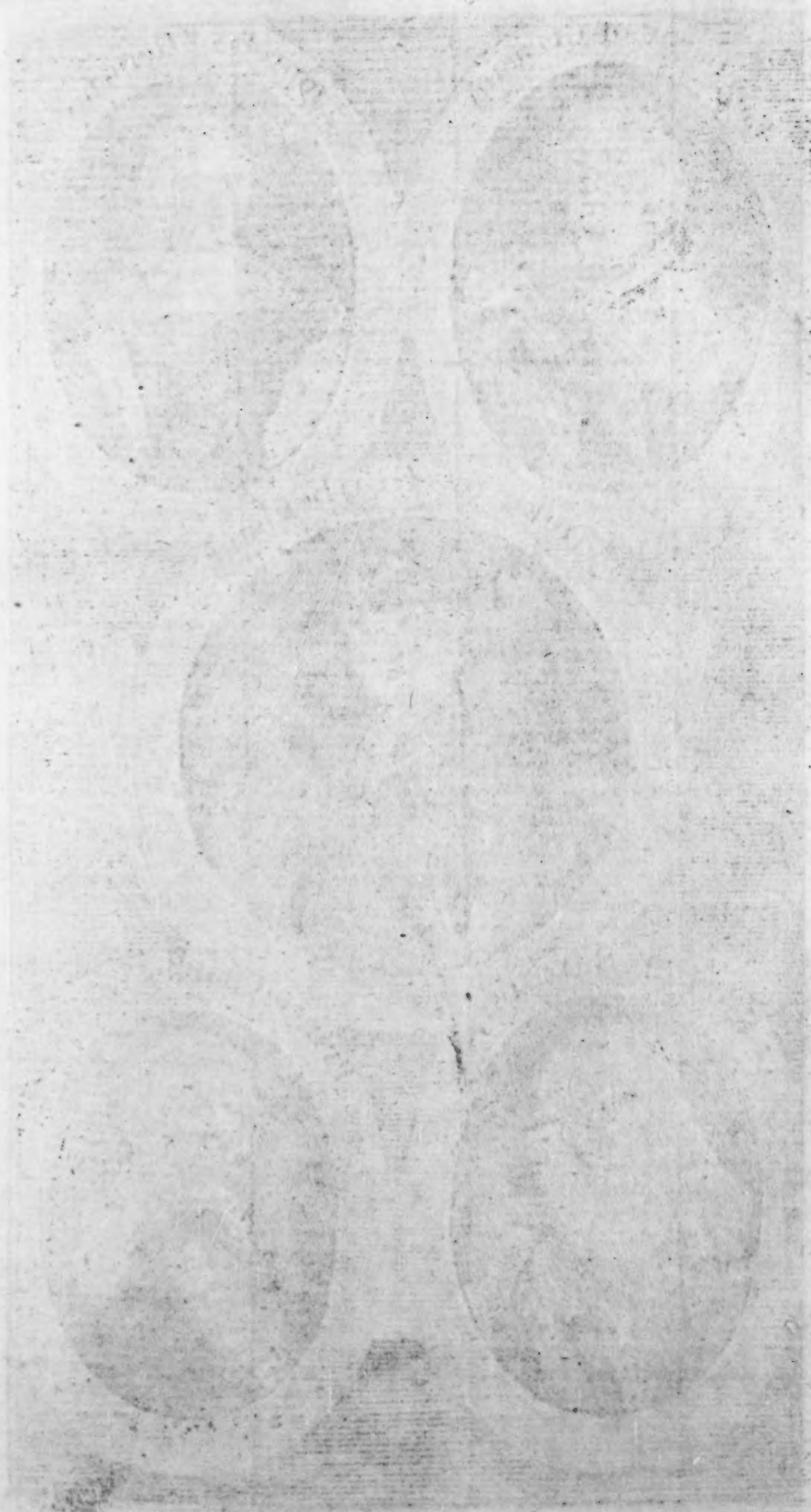
Tho' the French pretend by a Memorial delivered at the *Hague**, that they do not intend to keep what they take from the Dutch, yet this unexpected Attack has awakened that People out of their Lethargy, and produced such another Change in their Affairs as happened in 1672. As soon as the People of *Terveer* in *Zealand* heard of their Territories being attacked, they obliged their Magistrates to declare for having the Prince of *Orange* chosen Stadtholder of the United Provinces. The Example of *Terveer* was presently followed by *Middleburg*, *Flushing*, and the other Cities of *Zealand*; and in a few Days after by all the Cities of the Province of *Holland*, *Utrecht*, &c. in Consequence of which his Serene Highness was on the 22d Inst. proclaimed at the *Hague*, Stadtholder, Captain General, and Admiral General of the Seven United Provinces, and a Deputation of the States was ordered to repair to his Highness, to acquaint him therewith.

Notwithstanding the Disaster that happened to the French Embarkation of Troops for *Genoa*, (see p. 169) and that not much above half of the 6000 arrived there, the *Genoese* keep up their Spirits, and are preparing to defend their City to the last Extremity. For this Purpose, they have repaired all their old Works, added a great many new, all now compleated, and have mounted, they say, above 400 Cannon upon their Fortifications. The Senate likewise has in a great Measure resumed its Authority, and they are every Day forming not only the common People, but the Nobles, Merchants, and chief Tradesmen, into regular Regiments and Companies, which are constantly exercising by the French Officers. Nevertheless, the *Austrians* are resolved to attempt the Reduction of this City, and on the 22d, ult. N. S. their Army under Gen. *Schulenberg* marched in three Columns from *Novi* towards *Genoa* by the *Bochetta*, but did not get up to it till the 12th Inst. N. S. and even then it was not compleatly invested, it seems, because there are Letters from it of that Date. During their whole March, which was extremely difficult, they had continual Skirmishes with the *Genoese* Troops, who after making all the Resistance they safely could, retired into the City, where they are all now shut up.

On the 9th Inst. the Pope made a Promotion of nine new Cardinals, recommended by the Emperor, the Queen of *Hungary*, the King of *France*, the King of *Spain*, the King of *Portugal*, the King of *Sardinia*, the King of *Poland*, the Republick of *Venice*, and the Chevalier de *St. George*; with two more of his Holiness's own Nomination.

[Catalogue of Books in our next.]

* See before, p. 186.





Emperor of Germany

Empress of Germany

Duke of Cumberland

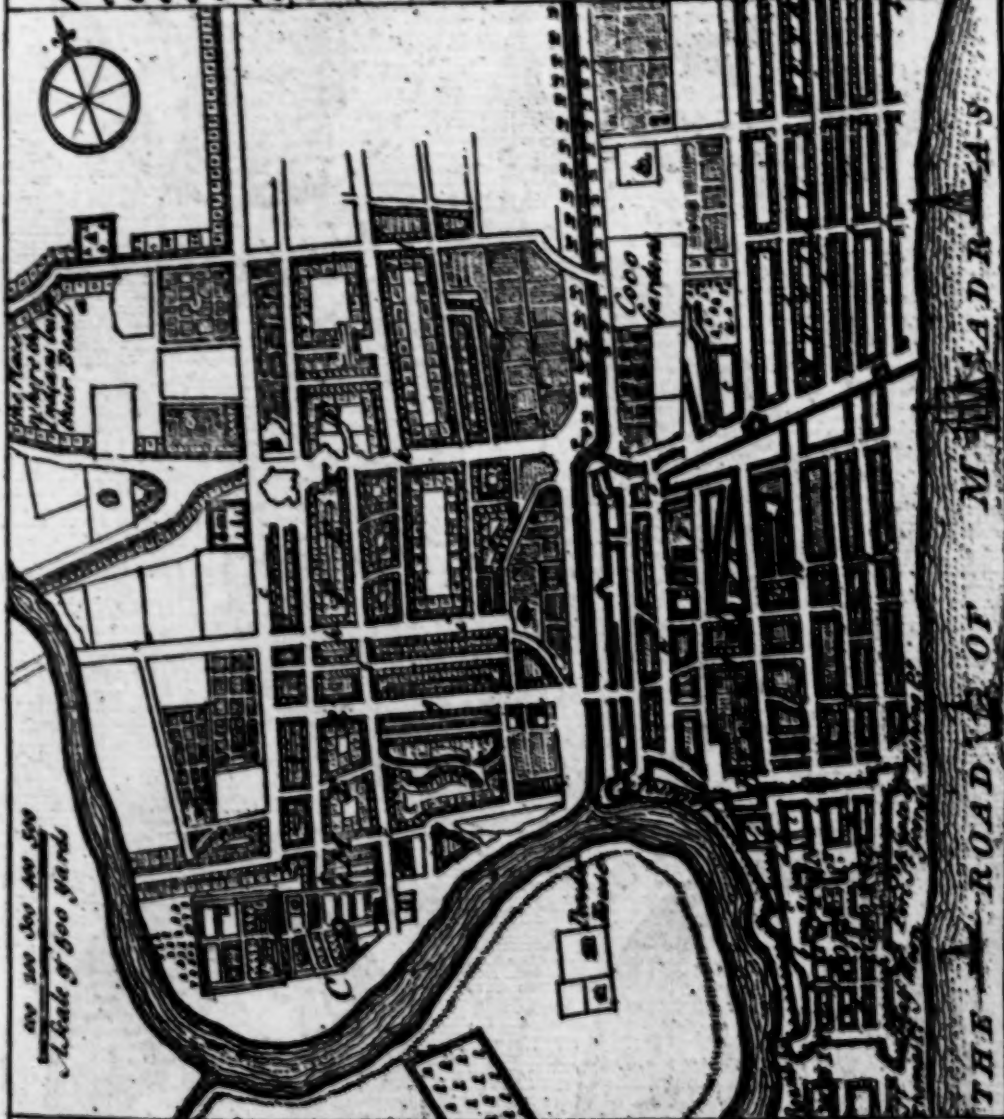
King of Sardinia

Prince Charles of Lorraine

A Plan of FORT S^t GEORGE and the City of MADRAS

References
for the White Town

- a. Governours House.
- b. Store House.
- c. Guard House.
- d. New Hospital.
- e. Carpenters Yard.
- f. The Mint.
- g. English Church
- h. Town Hall.
- i. Portuguese Church
- k. Choultry Street.
- l. Middle Gate Street.
- m. James Street.
- n. Charles Street.
- o. Church Street.
- p. St Thomas Street.
- q. The Parade



- References
for of Corner White Town
- a. Pagans Burying Place.
 - b. Jews Burying Place.
 - c. Hatching Street.
 - d. Buckleys Garden.
 - e. Weaverly Street.
 - f. Flamboire Streets
 - g. Peter Aduques Streets
 - h. Great Buzar.
 - i. Buzar Street.
 - k. River Street.
 - l. Elephant Streets

References
for of Black Town
of Mutual Petal.

- m. Armenian Church
- n. Bridges Street.
- o. Clarks Gate.
- p. English Burying Place
- q. Plater Street.
- r. Adm. Market.
- s. Great Pagoda.
- t. Armenian Burying Pl.
- u. Portuguese Burying Pl.
- w. Middle Gate.
- x. Chitper Street.
- y. Moon Street.
- z. Comaltes Street.
1. Malbas Street.
2. Chitper Street.
3. Fisher Street.
4. Moon Burying Place.

*A NEW & EXACT MAP of
the Provinces of
HOLLAND, UTRECHT, GELDERLAND,
ZEELAND, DUTCH FLANDERS
and
DUTCH BRABANT &c.
Exhibiting
a View of the parts now Invaded
by the French, & the present
Seat of the War.
Drawn from the best Authorities &
regulated by Astron. Observat.
By Tho^d Kitchin Geographer.*

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English Miles





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English Miles

